

CHILDREN'S HYMNS
WITH TUNES.

CARYL FLORIO.

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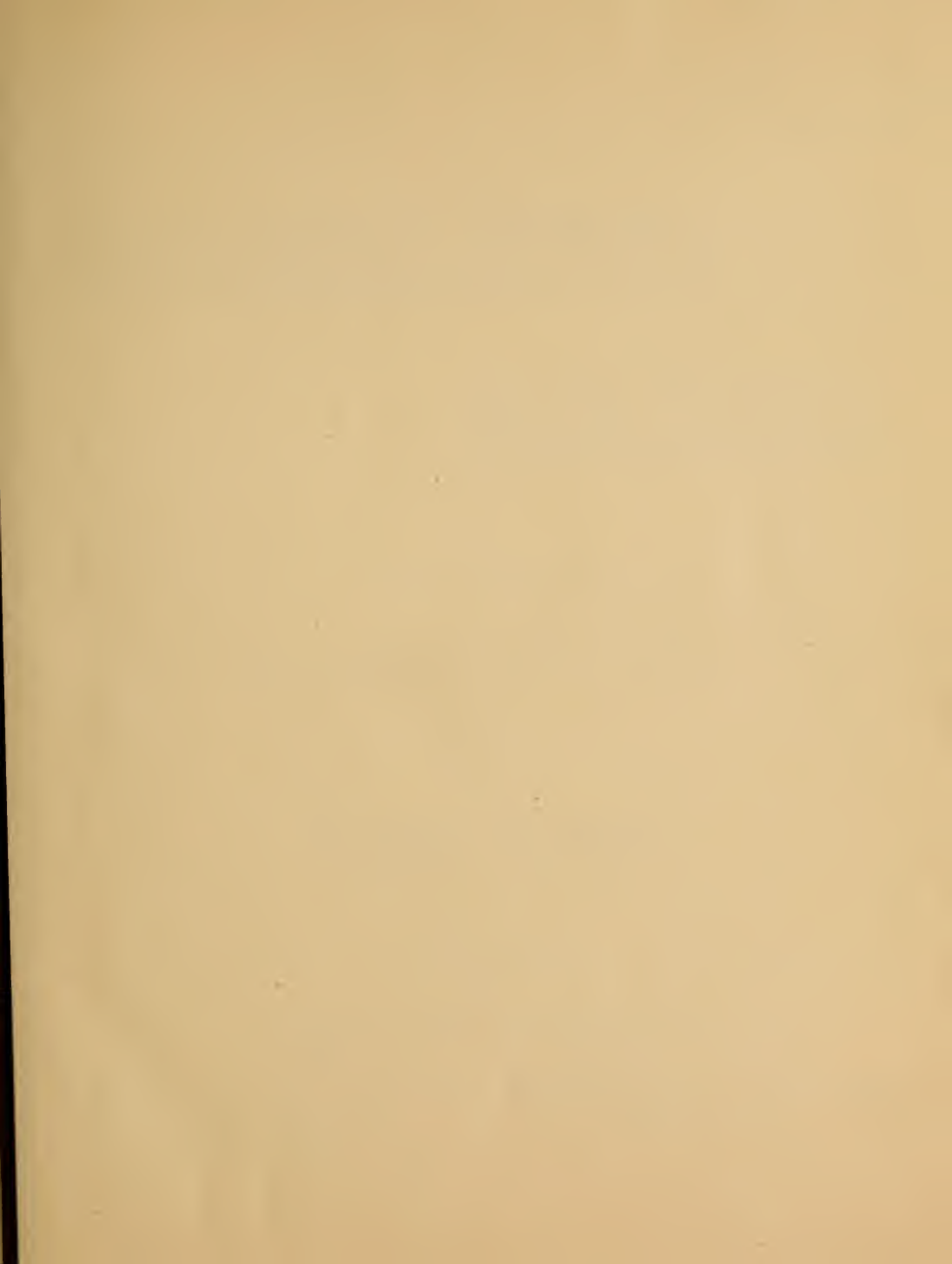
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CHILDREN'S HYMNS,

WITH TUNES.

A BOOK FOR USE IN THE
SUNDAY SCHOOL.

EDITED BY

✓
CARYL FLORIO.



BIGLOW & MAIN,

76 EAST NINTH STREET,
NEW YORK CITY.

| 81 RANDOLPH STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Introductory Note.

THE EDITOR'S object in compiling this little book has been to make a collection which may to a certain extent become a STANDARD one. In pursuance of this end, no Hymn or Tune (with the exceptions of the eight beautiful tunes written especially for this work by Mr. Arthur E. Johnstone, of one by Mr. Hubert P. Main, and of two or three of those by the editor) has been admitted which has not, by long practical use, proved to be at once pleasing and interesting in character and of sufficiently sterling quality to wear well.

Denominational differences have, as much as possible, been avoided.

The editor's thanks are due to Mr. Johnstone for the tunes already mentioned, and to Mr. Hubert P. Main for valuable technical assistance; also to Messrs. Biglow & Main for permission to use many Hymns and Tunes already published by them.

A few words may be added as to the best manner of using this book.

1st. Let each person have a copy to himself.

2nd. When learning a new tune, let the leader sing one line with the words (the accompaniment being played), then let the children repeat it after him. In most cases their first attempt at repetition will be successful; should it not be, the leader may sing it for them again, *but he and the children should never sing together until a tune is learned.* When the children have this first line right, make them sing it over once or twice to fix it in their minds. Then attack the second line in the same manner. When that is learned and fixed, make them sing the two in connection. In this manner go through the tune, line by line; returning to the beginning after each new line and connecting it with those which precede it. *No tune of ordinary length and moderate difficulty should take more than five minutes to learn thoroughly;* if it does, something is wrong with the leader or with his method.

3rd. Let at least one new tune be learned every Sunday.

4th. Let all tunes, not otherwise marked, be sung at a rather brisk speed. Too slow singing has been the death of many a good tune. In this matter the judgment of the leader is all-potent. By the general movement of the tune and the general character of the words his decision as to the speed of singing must be governed; but let him remember that, of the two possible errors, that of singing a little too fast (when the tune is once familiar) is much to be preferred.

5th. The use of the "Amen" to each hymn is strongly advised. Let the first syllable of the word be (as it is invariably written in this book) rather short; and make whatever hold is desired on the second. This is contrary to the most common use, but it is *right*.

Attention to the above rules will greatly simplify the work of introducing this, or any other new book, into a school.

Those who desire fuller information with regard to the purposes of this book are referred to the longer Preface which follows.

Preface.

IN spite of the enormous number of Hymn and Tune Books for Sunday School use which have already been, and which still are being, published, it is, perhaps, hardly too much to say that no book has yet appeared which can be considered so satisfactory as to render further attempts unnecessary. Numbers of them fall, both from a literary and from a musical point of view, far below the standard which many thoughtful persons deem it necessary to reach in a compilation intended for use in the worship of the Almighty; while, of the few which have aimed at greater excellence, some have soared so high that, in spite of the intrinsic beauty of their contents, they are entirely beyond the capabilities or the comprehension of any ordinary gathering of Sunday School teachers and pupils. This work is intended to occupy the middle ground between these two extremes. The principal aim of the editor has been, not to add a mass of new matter of doubtful worth or transient interest to the already too voluminous literature for Sunday School use, but to collect within the covers of a single volume the best now existing in the principal recognized works,—to combine the most worthy representatives of the first class named above with the most feasible of the second.

Among persons who have not carefully studied the subject, the impression appears to prevail that it is only necessary to provide words that rhyme and music that jingles in order to secure songs that will suit the young, regardless of the sentiment of the one or of the quality of the other. In the course of many years of active work with children, the editor of this present book has satisfactorily proved that this idea is false. It is, of course, as easy to spoil the taste of children as of adults, and much harm has been done in this direction by many well-intentioned but ill-judging persons; but he has found that, given the right material to work with, and the right person to work with it, children will quickly learn to recognize and to love the *best*, both in words and music, and eventually to prefer it to what is common or trashy. Speaking from his personal experience, therefore, the editor ventures to declare that nothing will be found in this book which will not, even to a vitiated taste, quickly commend itself as being good, appropriate, feasible, and enjoyable.

In respect of the words of the Hymns in this book a few remarks may not be out of place.

Points of theological controversy have been carefully avoided. The intention has been to compile a work which all Christians can honestly and comfortably use, irrespective of minor variations in belief.

Trivialities of all kinds have been rejected; but an earnest endeavor has been made never to introduce phrases or ideas which should be beyond the comprehension of children; or, at least, none which should not be susceptible of easy explanation.

Many well-known hymns will here be sought in vain; among them some general favorites. Their omission is easily explained on the ground that this is exclusively intended as a book for actual use in the Sunday School, and not at all as a collection of religious poetry. Hymns which are of a didactic or meditative character, which deal with

personal hope or faith, or which consist of expressions of individual Christian experience, seem to the editor manifestly unfitted for use in the church or the school. The two principal lines which hymns for public use may safely follow are those of direct (and united) prayer or praise; and although a few will be found here which do not come immediately under either of these heads, it is believed that not one has been admitted which is not thoroughly fitted for united public utterance.

And now a few words as to the musical settings of these hymns.

In his selection of the music the editor has been guided by rules which have grown out of his long experience. He has never divorced the words from the tune with which they have become identified, except where that tune was absolutely bad and unfitted for its purpose; indeed in some cases, where the connection between a good hymn and bad music has appeared popularly inseparable, he has omitted the hymn, in preference to offending many by attempting to force them to an unaccustomed musical utterance. The field of hymnology is so vast and so richly filled that but little has been lost by following this rule.

Many hymns which (owing to the too general desire for novelty) have, in late publications, been separated from their original and appropriate tunes are here restored to their proper settings.

The editor has carefully borne in mind the important fact that a tune for Sunday School use (where singing in parts is the very rare exception) must have a distinct and satisfactory *melody*; and a rather unusually large proportion of the tunes in this book will be found specially arranged for unison singing. Children are little affected by, or conscious of, harmonic beauties, although they appreciate them rather more than is generally supposed; but they quickly catch a well-marked melody, even though it may contain one or two intervals which are somewhat unusual or difficult. Throughout this work, therefore, the first musical aim of the editor has been to select such melodies as are striking, without being commonplace, trivial, or inappropriate; his second, to see that they shall be so harmonized as not to be offensive to the ear even of the skilled musician. There is no reason why children should be *taught* to like what is mean or false in harmony; and the Sunday School should be an educational factor, not only in Christian belief and doctrinal truth, but in all that pertains to the worship of the church—music included.

The editor feels confident that, whatever faults may be discovered in his work, that of a tendency to lower the standard of taste in respect either of the words or of the music used in public worship will not be among them.

If this little book only helps onward the movement, now becoming so happily general, towards an improvement in the character of the musical portion of our services, the editor will feel himself amply repaid for the time and trouble he has spent in compiling it.

CARYL FLORIO.

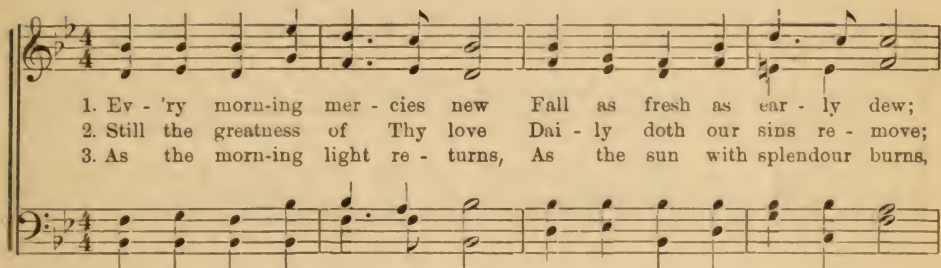
New York City, 1885.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

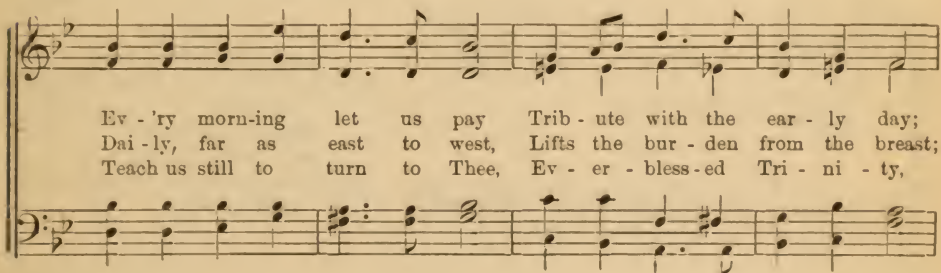
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TUNES.

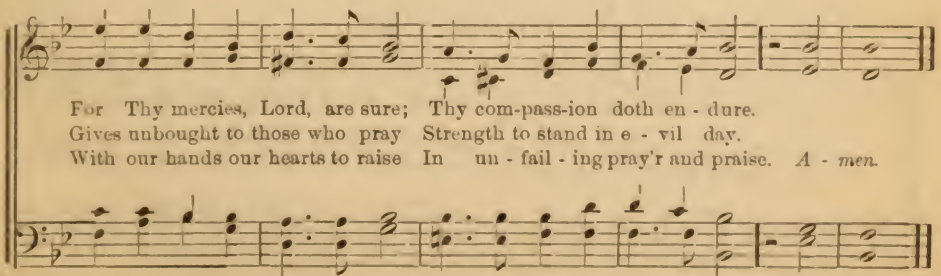
Every morning, mercies new.



1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as ear - ly dew;
2. Still the greatness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
3. As the morn-ing light re - turns, As the sun with splendour burns,



Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
Dai - ly, far as east to west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Tri - ni - ty,



For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure; Thy com-pan-ion doth en - dure.
Gives un-bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
With our hands our hearts to raise In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

6 Framer of the Light.

1. Framer of the light, Who from out the night The dawn of joy - ous day a -
 2. By Thy mer - cy still Spar'd our place to fill, O Fa - ther! be it ours Thy
 3. Rais'd from death-like sleep, Ev - er may we keep A - live with - in us thoughts of

gain dost bring, On our darken'd eyes, Bid Thy bright beams rise; Of end-less glo - ry
 Name to bless; Shelter'd by Thy pow'r, In each fleet-ing hour, Thy children guide to
 that great day! Grant the ready mind, Give us grace to find, The strait gate un - to

teach us, Lord, to sing.
 paths of ho - li - ness.
 life - the nar - row way. A - men.

4.
 Onward to the goal
 Lead each striving soul,
 Upheld by strength divine Thy grace
 supplies;
 While it still is day,
 May we win our way
 Towards the mark and our high calling's
 prize. Amen.

The Star of Morn has risen.

1. The star of morn has ris'n; O Lord, to Thee we pray; O Un - cre - a - ted
 2. Sin - less be tongue and hand, And in - no - cent the mind, Let sim - ple truth be

The Star of Morn.—*Concluded.*

Musical notation for the first part of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics underneath.

Light of light, Guide Thou our way.
on our lips, Our hearts be kind. *A - men.*

3.
As swift the day rolls on,
Still, Lord, our guardian be,
And keep the portals of our hearts
From evil free.

4.
Grant that our ev'ry act
May to Thy glory tend;
And as our hearts begin with Thee
So may they end. *Amen.*

Father, Holy Father.

In Unison.

Musical notation for the first part of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics underneath.

1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come,
2. We Thy lit - tle chil - dren To Thy Throne a - bove pray,
3. Hear us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,

Musical notation for the second part of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics underneath.

Bring - ing light and glo - ry From Thy Heav'nly Home,
We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day. *A - men.*

4 As the Saviour Jesus,
When a little child,
Gentle was, and holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild,

5 He shall be our copy;
We will try to be
Patient and obedient,
Loving, kind as He.

6 Father God, our Father,
Guide us ev'ry hour;
Keep us safe, and shield us
From temptation's power.

7 So, when night returneth,
Holier may we be,
Kept from sin and sorrow,
All the nearer Thee. *Amen.*

8 This is the day the light was made.

1. This is the day the light was made, That glo - rious gift of heav'n, This
 2. This is the day the dark-ness fled, And death to life gave way; To
 3. Wake, then, ye chil - dren of the light, And heark - en to His voice; With

is the day the Lord a - rose, The best of all the sev'n.
 light and life for ev - er - more God calls His saints to - day.
 ear - ly songs of praise draw nigh, And in His courts re - joice. *A - men.*

4 Far from our hearts let earthly sloth
 And faithless fear be driv'n;
 Spend we this day as they that hope
 To gain the joys of heav'n.

5 O God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Ghost,
 Praise be to Thee from all on earth,
 And from the Heav'nly Host. *Amen.*

Jesus Christ, the Truth, the Way.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.

1. Je - sus Christ, the Truth, the Way, In Thy Name we meet to - day;
 2. Hear Thy chil - dren, Lord, and bless; Give to us Thy right - eous - ness;

Kind and pit - i - ful to all, —Hear us. Sav-iour, when we call!
 Take, O take our sins a - way; —Hear us. Sav-iour, when we pray! *A - men.*

Now, when the dusky shades.

mf *cresc.* *f*

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night re-treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban-ner
 2. To Thee, Whose word, the fount of life un-seal - ing, When hill and dale in thick-est
 3. Look from the height of heav'n, and send to cheer us Thy light and truth, and guide us

mf *cresc.* *f*

cresc.

swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are
 dark - ness lay, A - woke bright rays a - cross the dim earth
 on - ward still; Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be

cresc.

ff

fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee:—
 steal - ing, And bade the morn and eve com-plete the day.
 near us, And lead us safe - ly to Thy Ho - ly Hill. *A-men.*

ff

4 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
 And shades of evil from its splendours flee,
 Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
 Thro' all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

5 Be this by Thee, O God Thrice Holy, granted,
 O Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest;
 Whose glory by the heav'n and earth is chanted,
 Whose Name by men and angels is confess'd. *Amen.*

10 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Allegro moderato.

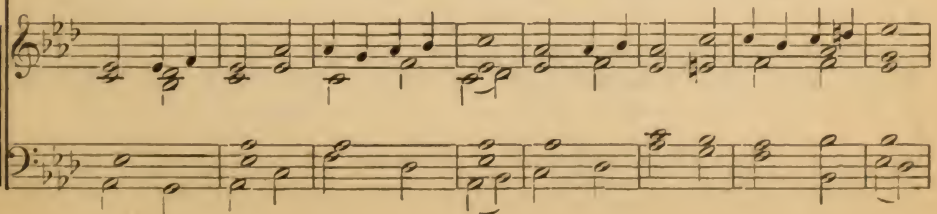
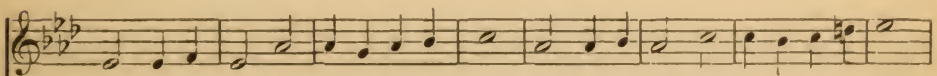
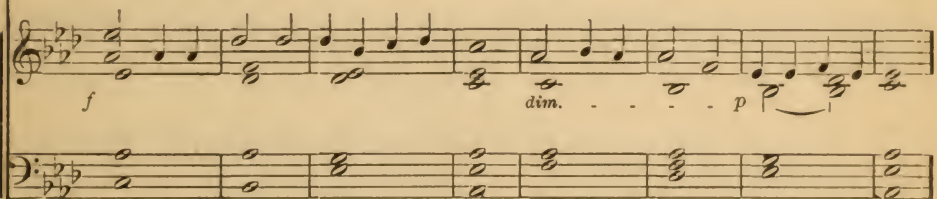
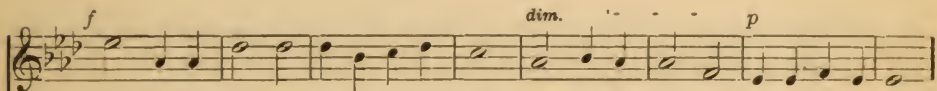
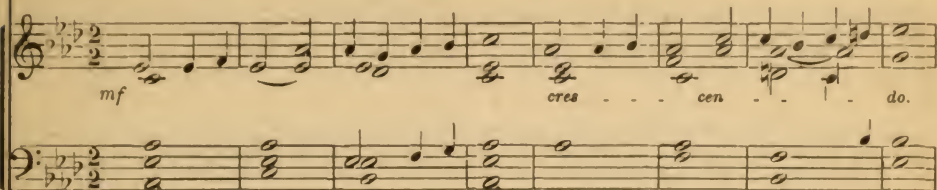
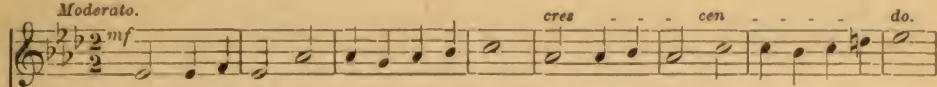
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For the Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound!

f *dim.*
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
May Thy presence, May Thy presence With us ev - er - more be found. Amen.

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Moderato.

12 Saviour, again. *Continued.*

Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a key signature of one flat (F major) and a 2/2 time signature. It contains the lyrics: "Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name." The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, featuring chords and moving lines in the right and left hands respectively.

p *cres* - - - *cen* - - - - *do.*

3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its dark-ness in - to light;

p *cres* - - - *cen* - - - - *do.*

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its dark-ness in - to light;". It includes dynamic markings *p* and *cres*, and a dotted line indicating a fermata over the word "do.". The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff also including dynamic markings *p* and *cres*, and a dotted line over "do.".

From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to Thee.

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to Thee." The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment.

Saviour, again. *Concluded.*

p cre - - - cen

4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,

p cre - - - cen

do.

and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict

do.

dim. e rall. *pp*

cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

dim. e rall. *pp*

14 God, that madest earth and heaven.

1. God, that madest earth and heaven, Darkness and light; Who the day for toil hast giv-en,
 2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, And, when we die, May we, in Thy mighty keeping,

For rest the night; May Thine an-gel-guards de-fend us, Slumbers sweet'Thy
 All peaceful lie; When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our

mer-cy send us, Ho-ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.
 God, for-sake us, But to reign in glo-ry take us With Thee on high. A-men.

The day is past and gone.

Moderato.

1. The day is past and gone; The ev-'ning shades ap-pear; O
 2. We lay our gar-ments by Up-on our beds to rest; So
 3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-secure from all our fears; May

The day is past and gone. *Concluded.*

f *dim.*

may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.
 death shall soon dis - robe us all Of what is here pos - sest.
 an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears. *A - men.*

f *dim.*

When shades of night around us close.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Moderato.

crec.

p *mf* *f*

1. When shades of night a - round us close, And wea - ry limbs in sleep re - pose, The
 2. Thou true De - sire of na - tions hear; Thou Word of God, Thou Sav - iour dear; In

p *mf* *crec.* *f*

Ped.

faith - ful soul a - wake may be, And longing sigh. O Lord, to Thee.
 pit - y heed our humble cries, And bid at length the fall - en rise. *A - men.*

Ped.

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3 O come, Redeemer, come and free
 Thine own from guilt and misery;
 'Tis the gates of heav'n again unfold,
 Which Adam's sin had clos'd of old.

4 All praise to God the Father be,
 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
 Whom with the Spirit we adore
 For ever and for evermore. *Amen.*

16 The day is gently sinking to a close.

1. The day is gently sinking to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the
 2. Our changefullives are ebbing to an end, On-ward to dark-ness and to
 3. The weary world is mould'ring to de-cay, Its glo-ries wane, its pageants

sun-light glows; O Brightness of Thy Fa-ther's glo-ry, Thou E-ter-nal
 death we tend; O Cong'-ror of the Grave, be Thou our Guide, Be Thou our
 fade a-way; In that last sun-set, when the stars shall fall, May we a-

Light of Light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres-ent,
 Light in death's dark e-ven-tide; Then in our mor-tal
 rise, a-wak-en'd by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for

dark-ness can-not be, Mid-night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
 hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter-ror in the tomb.
 ev-er to a-bide In that blest Day which has no e-ven-tide. A-men.

Saviour! breathe an evening blessing.

17

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato assai.

1. Sav-iour! breathe an ev'n-ing bless-ing Ere re- pose our eye-lids seal;

p

ritard.

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. *A-men.*

ritara.

Ped.

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- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us:—
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heav'n awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom. *Amen.*

18 The night is closing o'er us.

Moderato.

1. The night is clos-ing o'er us, And shadows stalk a-broad; With hymn, then, and with
 2. And Thou, O Sun of an-gels, Watch o'er us from a - bove; We fear no midnight
 3. True Light, shine forth! Let darkness Far from our souls be thrust; That peace to all flow

an - them, Give we ourselves to God.
 ter - rors, Pro- tect - ed by Thy love.
 rich - ly, Who Thee, the Saviour, trust. *A-men.*

4 So when as Judge Thou sittest,
 In robes of light array'd,
 We all may joy before Thee,
 Untroubled, undismay'd.

5 To Thee be praise, Lord Jesus,
 Sun of the angel-host;
 With God th'eternal Father,
 And God the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

O Saviour of the world forlorn.

Moderato assai.

1. O Sav - iour of the world for-lorn, At night to save Thy peo- ple born; Thy
 2. Look on us now with pard'ning eye, And spare us as we suppliant cry; O

ser-vants through the night de - fend, And be our safeguard to life's end.
 cleanse our ev - 'ry sin a - way, And turn our darkness in - to day. *A-men.*

3 Let not the foe disturb our rest,
 Nor evil dreams the soul molest;
 And keep us pure, that free from stain
 We from our beds may rise again.

4 All honour, praise, and glory be
 O Jesus render'd unto Thee;
 Whom with the Father we adore,
 And Holy Ghost for evermore. *Amen.*

1. Fa - ther of love and pow'r, Guard Thou our ev'ning hour, Shield with Thy might: For all Thy
 2. Je - sus, Em - man - u - el, Come in Thy love to dwell In hearts contrite; For ma - ny
 3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, Ho - ly Dove, Shed forth Thy light! Heal ev'ry

care this day Our grateful thanks we pay, And to our Father pray, Bless us to-night.
 sins we grieve; But we Thy grace receive, And in Thy word believe; Bless us to-night.
 sinner's smart, Still ev'ry throbbing heart, And Thine own peace impart; Bless us to-night. Amen.

Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus.

Moderato.

dim.

1. Hear Thy children, gen - tle Je - sus, While we breathe our ev - 'ning pray'r; Save us
 2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan, Thro' the lone and sleep - ful night; Sweet - ly

f *dim.*

from all harm and dan - ger, Take us 'neath Thy shelt'-ring care.
 may kind guardian an - gels Keep us 'neath their watch - ful sight. A - men.

cresc. *f* *dim.*

cresc. *f* *dim.*

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3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
 From Thy great white Throne above;
 All the night Thy heart is watchful,
 Never close Thine eyes of love.

4 Shades of even fast are falling,
 Day is fading into gloom;
 When the shades of death fall round us
 Lead Thine exil'd children home. Amen.

20 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go: Thy Word in - to our minds in - stil; And
 2. The day is done, its hours have run; And Thou hast tak - en count of all.—The
 3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease; And

make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will; Thro'
 scan - ty tri - umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall. Thro'
 bless us, more than in past days, With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace. Thro'

cresc. *f* *dim.*
 life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus! be our Light. A - men.

cresc. *f* *dim.*

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
 Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
 And simple hearts without alloy
 That only long to be like Thee.
 Through life's long day, &c.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto Thee we call;
 O let Thy mercy make us glad:—
 Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
 Through life's long day, &c. Amen.

Hear our prayer, O Heavenly Father.

Moderato assai.

1. Hear our pray'r, O Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;
 2. Heav - y though our sins, Thy mer - cy Far outweighs them ev' - ry one;
 3. Par - don all our past transgressions, Give us strength for days to come;

p

Hear our prayer. *Concluded.*

21

Bid Thine an-gels, pure and ho-ly, Round our bed their vi-gils keep.
Down be-fore the Cross we cast them, Trust-ing in Thy help a-lone.
Guide and guard us with Thy blessing Till Thine an-gels bear us home. *A-men.*

Now God be with us.

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos-ing,—The light and darkness are of His dis-
2. Let e-vil thoughts and spirits flee be-fore us; Till morn-ing cometh, watch, O Master,

cresc. *Slower.*

pos-ing, And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
o'er us; In soul and body Thou from harm defend us, Thine angels send us. *Amen.*

cresc. *p*

- 3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.
- 5 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear Presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.
- 6 Father, Thy Name be prais'd, Thy Kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever. *Amen.*

22 Now the day is over.

Andante con moto.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the
 ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - men.

mp *p dim.* *p dim.*

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2 Jesus, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose,
 With Thy tend'rest blessing
 May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
 Visions bright of Thee;
 Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above us,
 Watching round each bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
 Then may we arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy Holy Eyes. Amen.

Now the day is over.

(Second Tune.)

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - men.

Through the day Thy love has spared us.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.

mp

1. Through the day Thy love has spar'd us, Night once more in - vites to rest;
2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran-gers, Dwell - ing in the midst of foes,
3. Tri - une God, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth, and saints in heav'n;

cresc.

Thro' the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Us and ours pro - tect from dan - gers; In Thy love may we re - pose,
Ev - 'ry creat-ure bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n:

cresc.

f *dim.* *rall.*

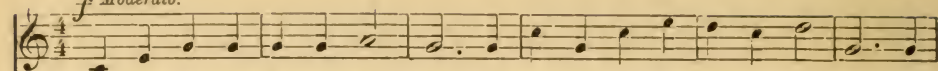
Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
And, when life's short day is past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last.
Who dost seek and save the lost; Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. *A - men.*

f *dim.* *rall.*

24 Wake, awake! for night is flying.

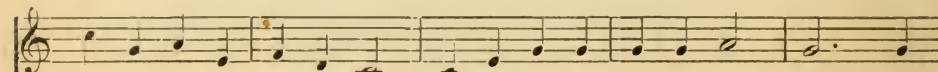
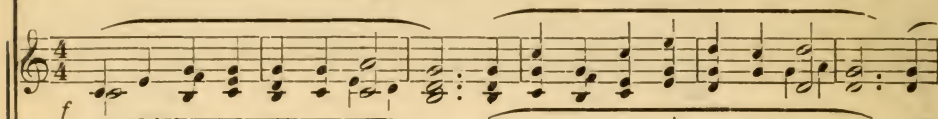
VOICES IN UNISON.

f Moderato.

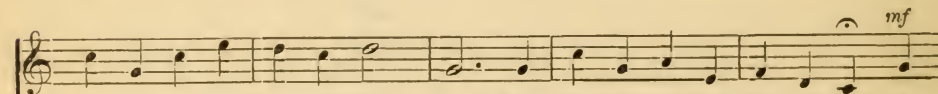
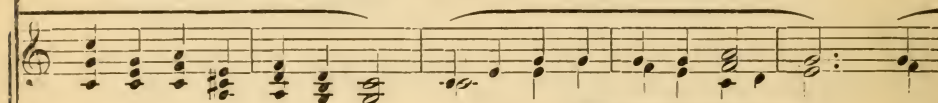


1. Wake, a-wake! for night is fly - ing, The watchmen on the heights are cry - ing, A -

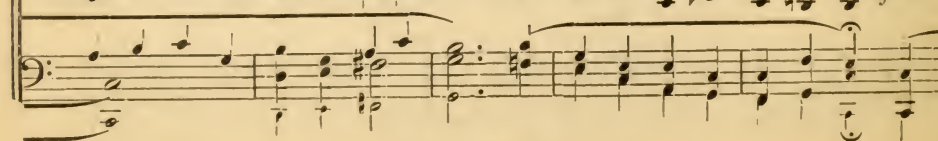
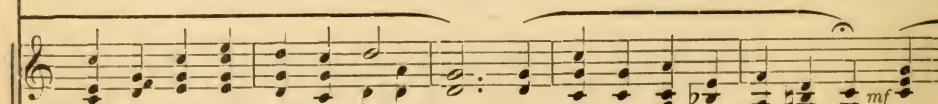
2. Si - on hears the watchmen sing - ing, And all her heart with joy is spring-ing, She



wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! Midnight hears the welcome voi - ces, And
wakes, she ris - es from her gloom; For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, The



at the thrill-ing cry re - joi - ces; Come forth, ye vir-gins, night is past! The
strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious, Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come! Ah,



Bridegroom comes, a-wake! Your lamps with gladness take; Al - le - lu - ia! And
 come! Thou blessed Lord, O Je - sus, Son of God! Al - le - lu - ia! We

Cresc. for His marriage-feast prepare, For ye must go to meet Him there.
 fol - low, till the halls we see Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee. *A - men.*

3 Now let all the heav'n's adore Thee.
 And men and angels sing before Thee,
 With harps and cymbal's clearest tone;
 Of one pearl each shining portal,
 Where we are with the choir immortal,
 Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
 No mortal eye nor ear
 Can know the glories there;
 Alleluia!
 But we rejoice and sing to Thee
 Our hymn of joy eternally. *Amen.*

26 Look up, look up, O watchman!

1. Look up, look up, O watch-man! fast wane the hours of night; The mountain tops al -
 2. Look up a-gain, O watch-man! still brighter grows the scene; Each star beholds the
 3. Now lift thy voice, O watch-man! and join the chor-al song; God's Ho - ly Word must

read - y are fring'd with gold - en light; The promis'd day is break-ing, when
 morn - ing and vails its sil - ver sheen; The pow'rs of sin are fall - ing be -
 tri - umph, nor will the time be long; The Cross of our Re - deem - er, held

ev - 'ry tongue shall sing, And ev - 'ry tribe and kin-dred shall hail Mes - si - ah, King! A -
 neath the Spirit's sword, And dis-tant na-tions flocking around their conqu'ring Lord. A -
 up by faith-ful hands, Shall banish heathen dark-ness and rend its ty-rant bands. A -

wake, O harp of glo - ry On Zi - on's tow - ring hill, And

Look up, look up. *Concluded.*

27

let thy chords ex - ult - ing Send forth a might - y thrill. A - men.

Rejoice, rejoice, believers.

1. Re-joyce, re-joyce, be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear; The evening is ad -

vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near. The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And

cen - do. al - f dim. - -
soon He will draw nigh; Up! pray and watch and wrestle, At midnight comes the cry! Amen.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go, meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus! now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so long'd for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee. Amen.

28 What a shout was heard!

1. What a shout was heard in the realms of light, When peace and truth, de -
 2. There was joy, great joy—'twas a glo-rious sight, The shepherds gaz'd in

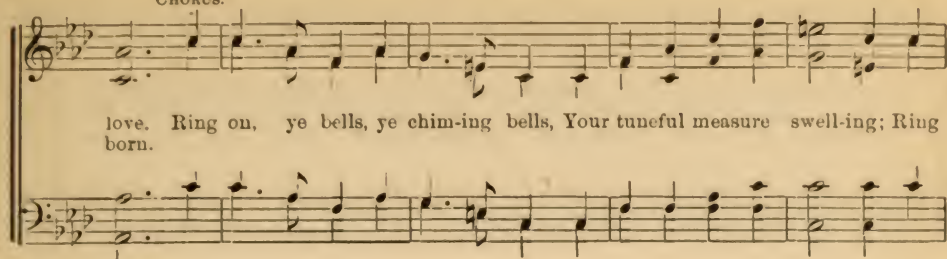
scend - ing, With a marshal'd host in their robes of white, Sang praise to God on
 won - der, When the earth was fill'd with a splendour bright, From God's e - ter - nal

high! O shout a - gain, ye sons of men, Sing praise to God a - bove, Till the
 home. Great joy to - day, O let it ring As on that sa - cred morn, When the

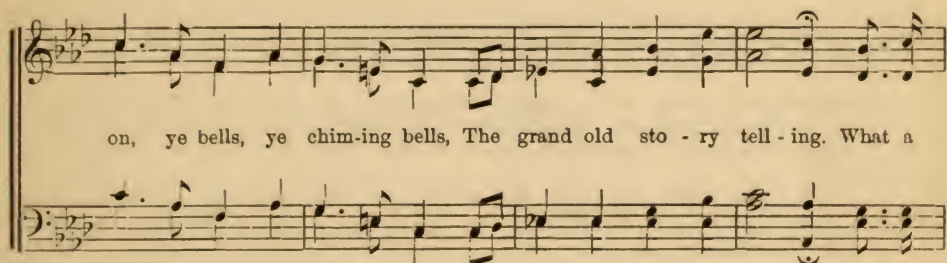
ut - most bounds of the world shall wake One might - y song of
 an - gel band in a far - off land Pro-claim'd the Sav - iour

What a shout. *Concluded.*

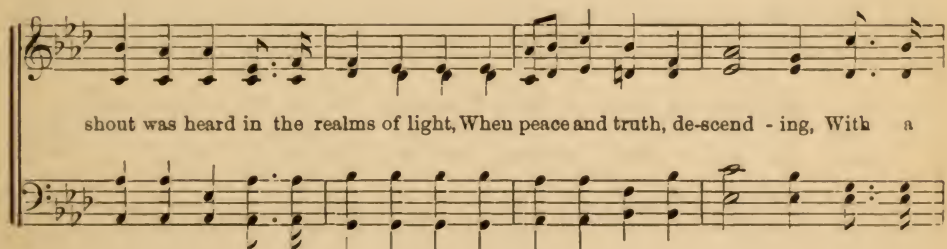
CHORUS.



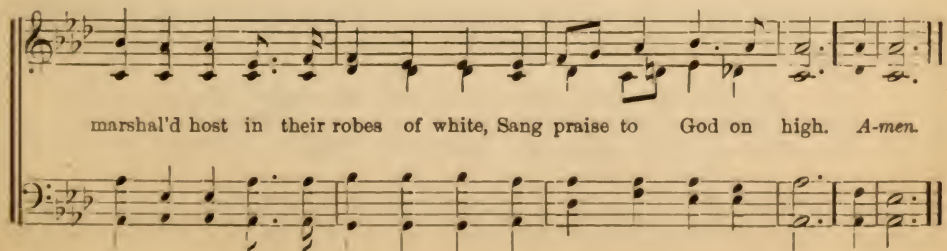
love. Ring on, ye bells, ye chim-ing bells, Your tuneful measure swell-ing; Ring
born.



on, ye bells, ye chim-ing bells, The grand old sto - ry tell - ing. What a

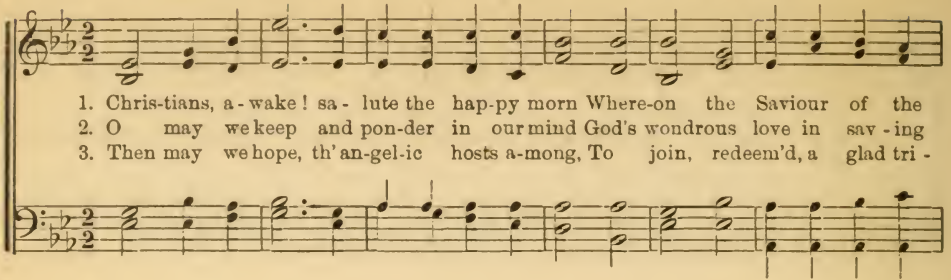


shout was heard in the realms of light, When peace and truth, de-scend - ing, With a

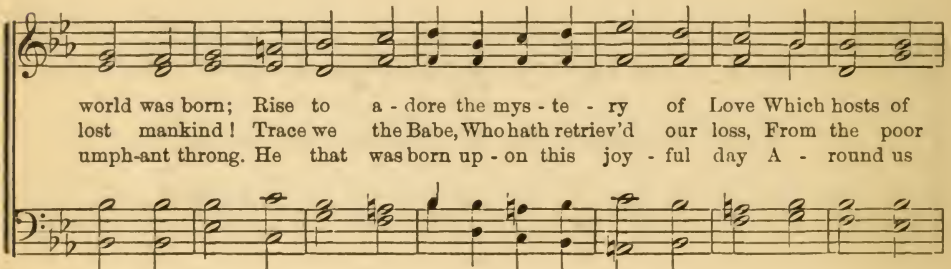


marshal'd host in their robes of white, Sang praise to God on high. A-men.

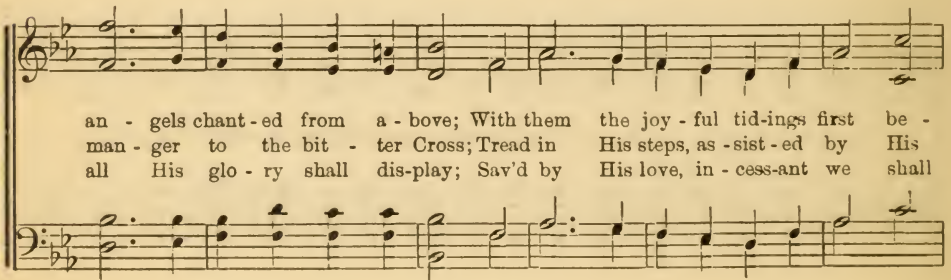
30 Christians, awake! salute the happy morn.



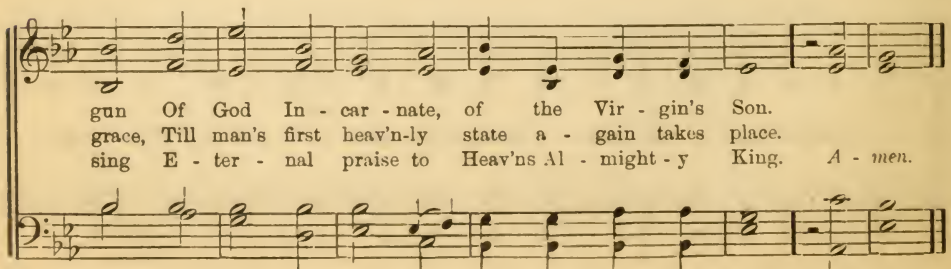
1. Chris-tians, a - wake! sa - lute the hap - py morn Where - on the Saviour of the
 2. O may we keep and pon - der in our mind God's wondrous love in sav - ing
 3. Then may we hope, th' an - gel - ic hosts a - mong, To join, redeem'd, a glad tri -



world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of Love Which hosts of
 lost mankind! Trace we the Babe, Who hath retriev'd our loss, From the poor
 umph - ant throng. He that was born up - on this joy - ful day A - round us



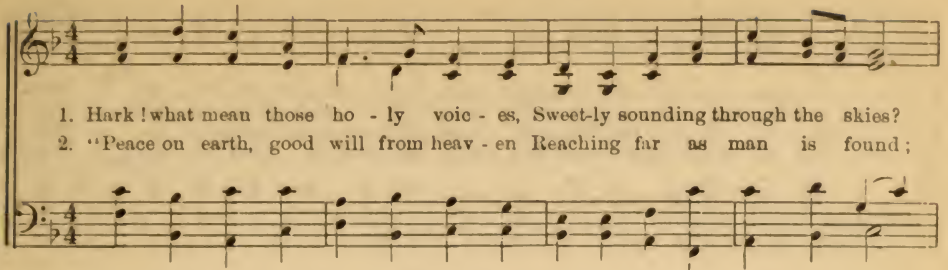
an - gels chant - ed from a - bove; With them the joy - ful tid - ings first be -
 man - ger to the bit - ter Cross; Tread in His steps, as - sist - ed by His
 all His glo - ry shall dis - play; Sav'd by His love, in - cess - ant we shall



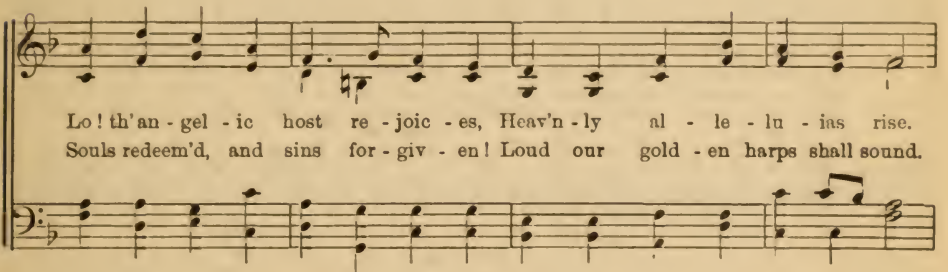
gun Of God In - car - nate, of the Vir - gin's Son.
 grace, Till man's first heav'n - ly state a - gain takes place.
 sing E - ter - nal praise to Heav'n's Al - mighty - y King. A - men.

Hark! what mean those holy voices.

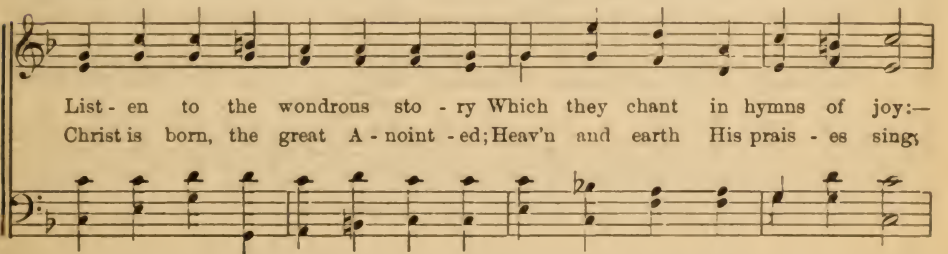
31



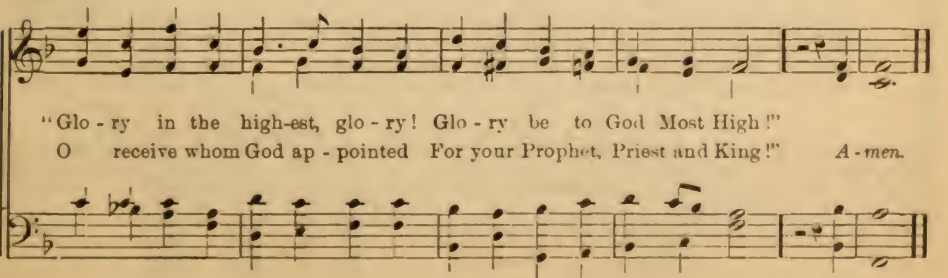
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sounding through the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good will from heav - en Reaching far as man is found;



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls redeem'd, and sins for - giv - en! Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.



List - en to the wondrous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:—
Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing;



"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God Most High!"
O receive whom God ap - pointed For your Prophet, Priest and King!" A - men.

32 It came upon the midnight clear.

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old, From
 2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furl'd; And
 3. O ye beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Who
 4. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophets seen of old, When

an - gels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good-
 still their heav'nly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world; A - bove its sad and
 toil a-long the climbing way With painful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and
 with the ev - er - circling years Shall come the time fore - told, When the new heav'n and

poco rall. will to men, From Heav'n's all-gra-cious King;" The world in sol - emn
a tempo. low - ly plains, They bend on hov - 'ring wing: And ev - er o'er its
 gold - en hours Comes swift - ly on the wing: O rest be - side the
 earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King. And the whole world send

pp still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing, To hear the an - gels sing.
f Ba - bel sounds The blessed an-gels sing, The bless-ed an - gels sing.
 wea - ry road And hear the an-gels sing, And hear the an - gels sing.
 back the song Which now the angels sing, Which now the an - gels sing. *A - men.*

pp To hear..... the an - gels sing.
 The bless ed an - gels sing,
 And hear..... the an - gels sing,
 Which now..... the an - gels sing.

Come to the manger.

1. Come to the manger in Beth - le - hem, A sweet Child
 2. But the heart of the world is far too small To take in that
 3. Come to the manger in Beth - le - hem, Nev - er mind the
 4. And the more the cold world turns Him out The more we will

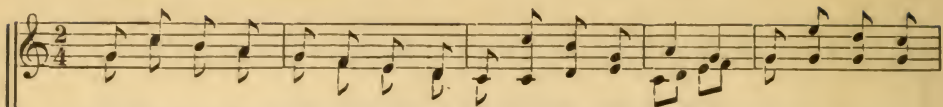
lies there - in,..... A Ho - ly Child come down to
 lit - tle Child:... It sends Him a - way; There is no
 frost and snow,.... We will think of the Child, and the thought of
 take Him in,..... When our hearts are full of the Ho - ly

earth To save the world from sin:.... A lit - tle Child with a
 room For His Face so sweet and mild;... They would turn Him out if they
 Him Shall warm us as we go;.... We will kiss His Ho - ly
 Child They will have no room for sin;.... Come to the manger of

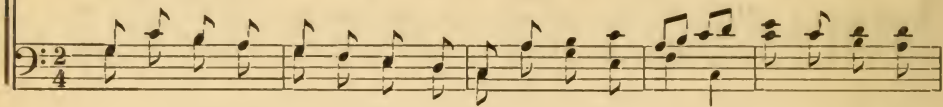
Heart so large, It takes the whole world in!.....
 on - ly could, To the storm so rude and wild.....
 Hands and Feet, And tell Him we love Him so!.....
 Beth - le - hem, For a sweet Child lies there-in!..... *A - met.*

pp

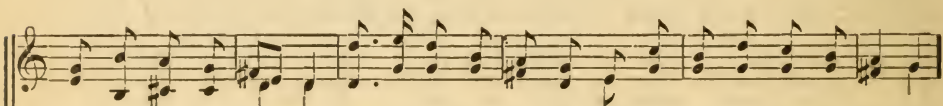
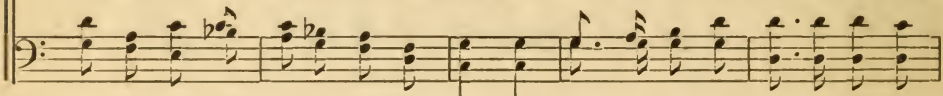
34 Ring the bells, the Christmas bells.



1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry; First in song on
2. Wise men hasten'd from the East To bring their richest treas-ure—Gold, and myrrh, and
3. Earthly crowns were not for Him, He came God's love re - veal-ing; On the Cross He



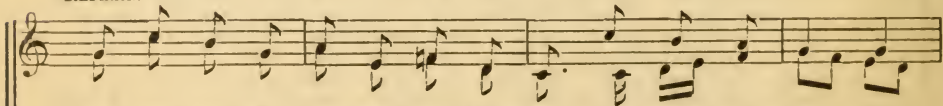
an - gel tongues It came from realms of glo - ry; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An - frankin-cense, And jew-els with-out measure. Him they sought; al-though a King, They died for us, His Blood for-give - ness seal-ing. 'Tis the Sav - iour, promis'd long, Ring



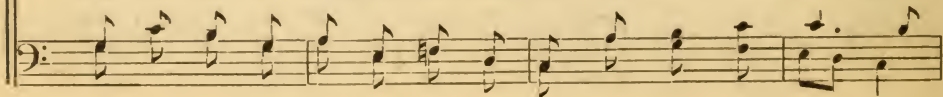
gel - ic voic - es ring-ing; Christ the Lord on earth has come, His gracious message bringing. found His birthplace lowly, There with-in a man-ger lay The Babe so pure and ho - ly. out your loudest prais-es; Ev - 'ry heart this hap - py day Its grate-ful an-them rais-es.



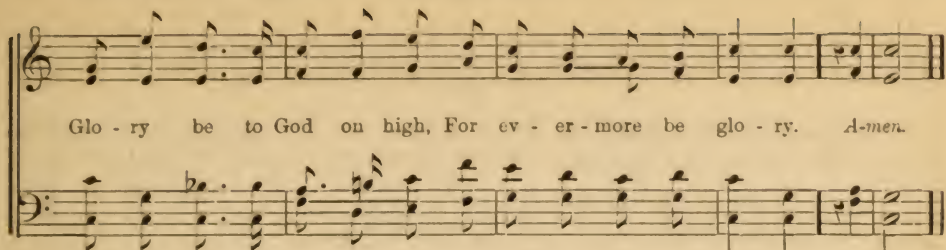
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Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells; Chime out the won - drous sto - ry;

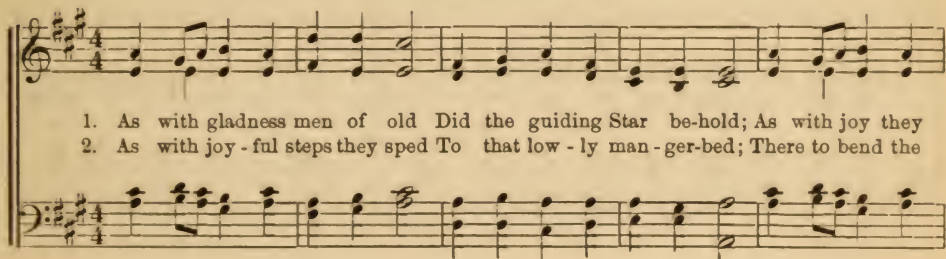


Ring the bells. *Concluded.*

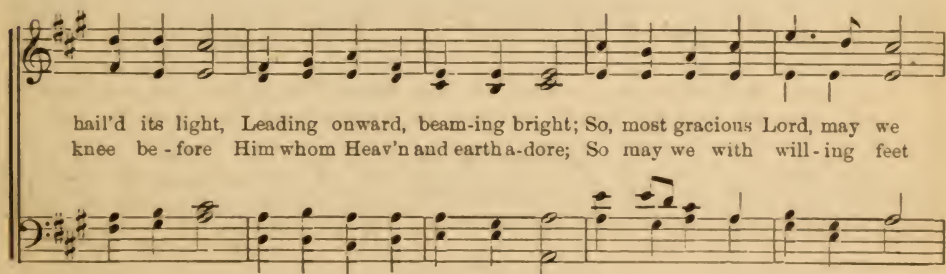


Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er - more be glo - ry. *A-men.*

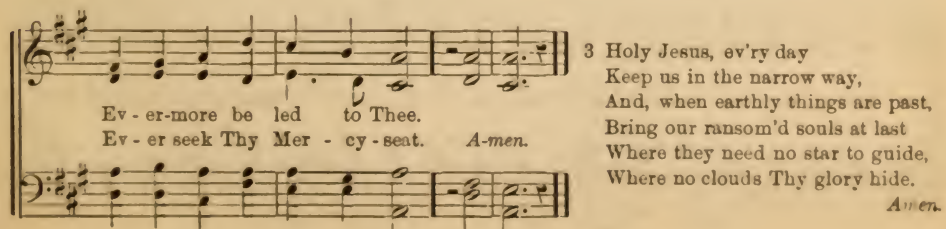
As with gladness men of old.



1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding Star be-hold; As with joy they
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger-bed; There to bend the



hail'd its light, Leading onward, beam-ing bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we
knee be - fore Him whom Heav'n and eartha-dore; So may we with will-ing feet



Ev - er-more be led to Thee.
Ev - er seek Thy Mer - cy-seat. *A-men.*

3 Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
A-men.

36 All this night bright angels sing.

mf

1. All this night bright Angels sing; Nev - er was such car - ol - ing. Hark! a Voice which
 2. Wake, O Earth! wake ev'rything! Wake! and hear the joy I bring; Wake, and joy! for

mf

cresc. *f* *p*

loud - ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise! Lo! to gladness Turns your
 all this night Heav'n and ev' - ry twink - ling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand

cresc. *f* *p*

cresc. *f*

sad - ness, From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night, tho' day be done."
 gaz - ing; An - gels, Pow'rs, and all that be, Wake and joy this Sun to see!

cresc. *f*

p *p* *mf*

3. Hail, O Sun! O bless-ed Light! Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy rays and

p *p* *mf*

All this night. *Concluded.*

37

dim. *pp* *cresc.* *al*

heav'nly pow'rs Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly Thou art tru - ly

dim. *pp* *cresc.* *al*

f *cresc.* *ff* *rall.*

God and Man, we do con-fess:—Hail, O Sun of Right-eous-ness! A-men.

f *cresc.* *ff* *rall.*

Christ was born of maiden fair.

cresc.

1. Christ was born of maid - en fair! Hark! the her - alds in the air,
2. Shep - herds saw those an - gels bright, Car - ol - ing in glorious light;
3. Christ is come to save man-kind, As in ho - ly page we find,

cresc.

f *dim* *ff*

Thus a - dor - ing, des-cant there:—"In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!"
"God His Son is born to-night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!"
Therefore bear this song in mind, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!" A-men.

f *dim* *ff*

38 Child Jesus came to earth this day.

Allegro moderato. *p*

p *Org.*

1. Child Je - sus came to earth this day, To save us sin - ners
 2. Take cour - age, soul so weak and worn, Thy sorrows have de -

dy - ing; And cradled in the straw and hay, The Ho - ly One is ly - ing. The
 part - ed; A Child in David's town is born, To heal the bro - ken - heart - ed. Then

Star shines down the Child to greet, The low - ing ox - en kiss His feet. Al - le -
 let us haste this Child to find, And children be in heart and mind. Al - le -

p *mf*

lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia, Child Je - - sus!
 lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia. Child Je - - sus! A - men.

f *mp*

O come, all ye faithful.

Moderato.

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umphant, To Beth-le-hem
 2. Sing, Choir of An-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Thro' Heav'n's high
 3. Yea, Lord, we bless Thee, Born for our sal-va-tion; Je-sus! for-

Organ.

hast-en now with glad ac-cord; Come, and be-hold Him Born, the King of
 arch-es be your prais-es pour'd; Now to our God be Glo-ry in the
 ev-er be Thy Name a-dor'd! Word of the Fa-ther, Now in Flesh ap-

p *cresc* *f*

an-gels,
 high-est! } O come, let us a-dore Him! O come, let us a-dore Him! O
 pear-ing; }

p *Organ.* *cresc* *f*

come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord! A-men.

* The small voice notes are for use only in the first stanza.

40 Hark! the herald-angels sing.

1. Hark! the her - ald - an-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King, Peace on earth, and

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-cil'd. Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in

Beth - le-hem." Hark! the her-ald - an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King. *A-men.*
Ped.

2 Christ, by highest Heav'n ador'd,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
 Hail, th' Incarnate Deity!
 Pleas'd as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Ris'n with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

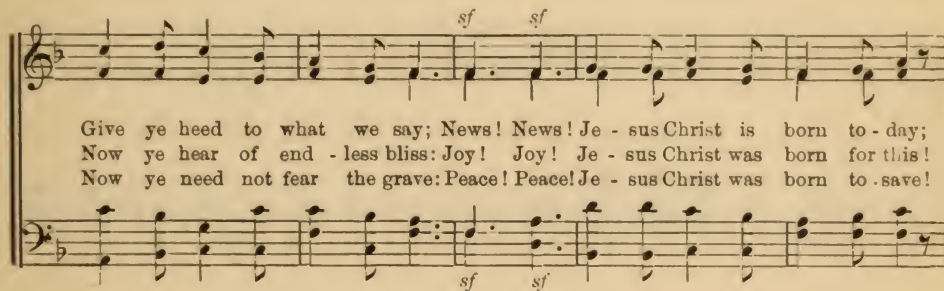
Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King. *Amen.*

Good Christian men, rejoice.

41

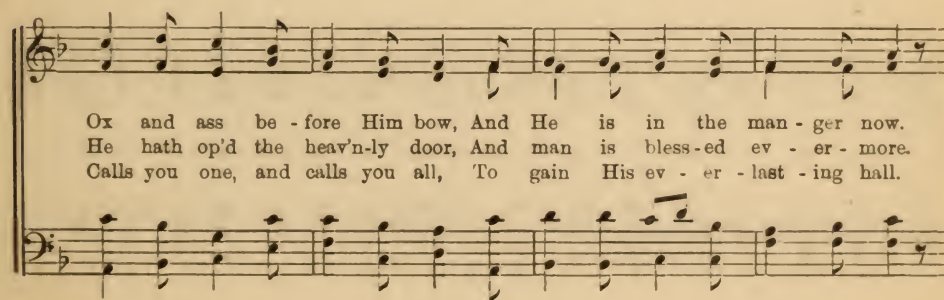


1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice,
2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice;
3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice;

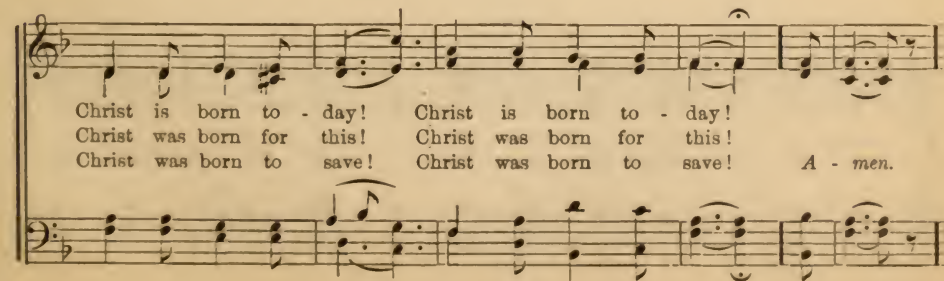


sf sf
Give ye heed to what we say; News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was born to - save!

sf sf

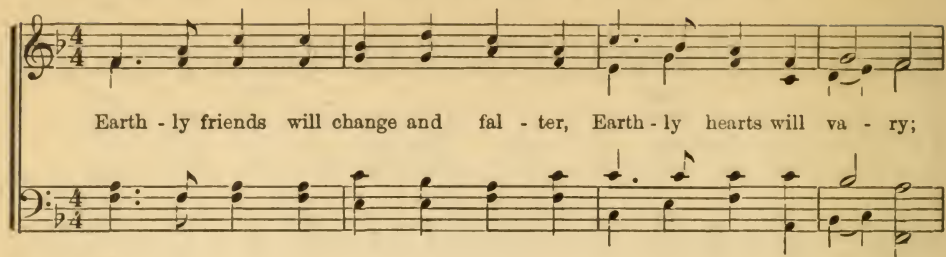


Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
He hath op'd the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
Calls you one, and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

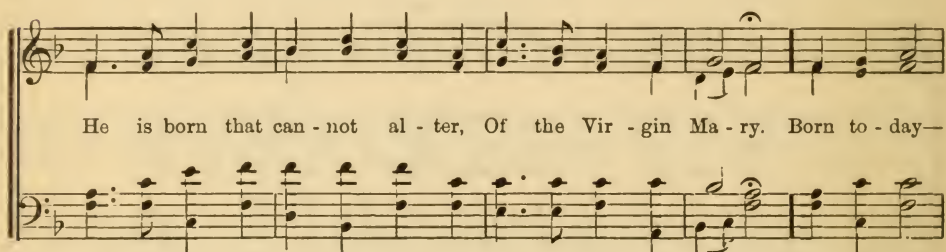


Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save! A - men.

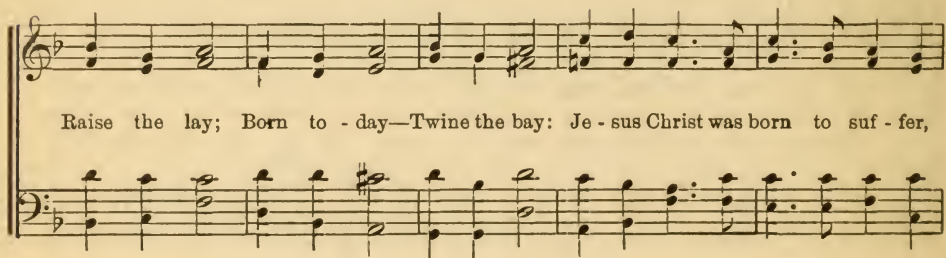
42 Earthly friends will change and falter.



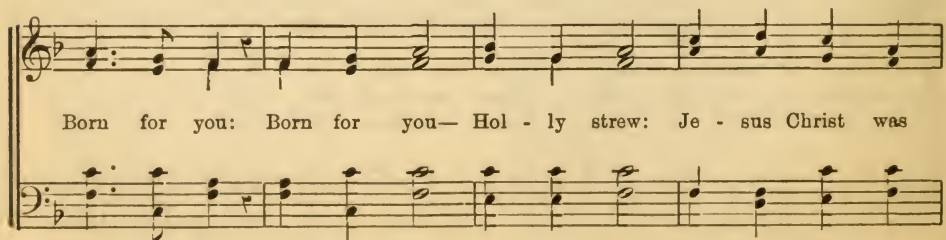
Earth - ly friends will change and fal - ter, Earth - ly hearts will va - ry;



He is born that can - not al - ter, Of the Vir - gin Ma - ry. Born to - day—



Raise the lay; Born to - day—Twine the bay: Je - sus Christ was born to suf - fer,



Born for you: Born for you—Hol - ly strew: Je - sus Christ was

Earthly friends. *Concluded.*

born to con-quer, Born to save: Born to save— Lau - rel wave:

Je - sus Christ was born to gov - ern, Born a King: Born a King—

Bay-wreaths bring: Je-sus Christ was born of Ma - ry, Born for all! Well be - fall

Hearth and Hall! Je-sus Christ was born at Christmas, Born for all! A-men.

ritard

ritard

44 See, amid the winter's snow.

TREBLES ONLY.

Moderato.

1. See, a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low;
 2. Lo! with - in the man - ger lies He Who built the star - ry skies;
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day;
 4. "As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo! we saw a wondrous light;

See, the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - is'd from e - ter - nal years.
 He Who thron'd in height sub - lime Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim!
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
 An - gels, sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav - iour's birth."

CHORUS.

Hail, thou ev - er - bless - ed morn! Hail, re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!

See, amid the winter's snow. *Concluded.*

45

Sing thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. *A-men.*

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
 What a tender love was Thine,
 Thus to come from highest bliss
 Down to such a world as this!
 Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
 By Thy Face so meek and mild,
 Teach us to resemble Thee,
 In Thy sweet humility.
 Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c. *Amen.*

A great and mighty wonder.

1. A great and might-y won - der! Of sin and death the cure; The
 2. The Word is made In - car - nate, And yet re - mains on high; And
 3. And we with them tri - umph - ant Re - peat the hymn a - gain; "To
 4. While thus they sing your Mon - arch, Those bright an - gel - ic bands, Re -

Vir - gin bears the In - fant, With vir - gin hon - our pure.
 Cher - u - bim sing an - thems To shepherds from the sky.
 God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!"
 joice, ye vales and mountains! Ye o - ceans, clap your hands! *A-men.*

5 Since all He comes to ransom,
 By all be He ador'd,
 The Infant born in Bethlehem,
 The Saviour and the Lord.

6 And idol forms shall perish,
 And error shall decay,
 And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
 Our Lord and God for aye. *Amen.*

46 In the field with their flocks abiding.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Musical score for the first system. It consists of three staves: a vocal line for voices in unison, a piano accompaniment, and a bass line with a pedal point. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The piano part is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass line is marked with a pedal (*Ped.*) and consists of sustained octaves.

SOLO; OR TREBLE VOICES ONLY.

Musical score for the second system. It features a solo or treble voice line, a piano accompaniment, and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. The bass line continues with the pedal point.

1. In the
2. "To
3. And the

Musical score for the third system. It includes the vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and a bass line. The lyrics are: "field with their flocks a - - bid - ing, They lay on the dew - y ground; And, you in the cit - y of Da - vid A Sa - viour is born to - day;" And shep - herds came to the man - ger, And gaz'd on the Ho - ly Child; And". The piano accompaniment and bass line continue with the same accompaniment as the previous systems.

glim'-ring un-der the star-light, The sheep lay white a-round; When the
 sud-den a host of the heav'nly ones Flash'd forth to join the lay. Oh,
 calm-ly o'er that rude cra-dle The Vir-gin Moth-er smil'd; And the

light of the Lord stream'd o'er them, And lo, from the heav'n above, An an-gel lean'd from the
 nev-er hath sweet-er mes-sage Thrill'd home to the souls of men; And the Heav'n's themselves had
 sky, in the star-lit si-lence, Seem'd full of the an-gel lay; "To you in the cit-y of

CHORUS, TREBLES AND ALTOS.
p a tempo.

rit.
 glo-ry, And sang his song of love: He sang, that first sweet Christmas, The
 nev-er heard A glad-der choir till then, For they sang that Christmas car-ol That
 Da-vid A Sa-viour is born to-day." On they sang—and I ween that nev-er The

ritard. *p a tempo.*

48 In the field with their flocks. *Concluded.*

FULL CHORUS.

song that shall never cease;
 nev - er on earth shall cease; } "Glory to God in the highest, On earth good-will and peace." Amen.
 car - ol on earth shall cease; }

Morn of joy.

Poco moderato.

1. Morn of joy, whose hap - py dawn Saw the Prince of Glo - ry born;
 2. Ere thy beams o'erspread the sky Came the Sav - iour from on high;

In thy praise would we u - nite With the her - ald - an - gels bright.
 Brighter Sun than thine in heav'n Was on thee to mor - tals giv'n. Amen.

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3 Morn of morous, the whole world's night
 At thy dawning took its flight;
 He Who in the manger lay
 Came to bring us endless day.

4 Prince of Morn, and Lord of Day,
 Teach us in Thy Name to pray
 That our souls Thine own may be
 Now, and through eternity. Amen.

All my heart this night rejoices.

49

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet Doth en - treat
3. Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der; Here let all, Great and small,

Sweet - est an - gel voice - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you
Kneel in awe and won - der; Love Him Who with love is yearn - ing;

Till the air Ev' - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing. *A - men.*

4 Ye, who pine in weary sadness,
Weep no more,
For the Door
Now is found of gladness:
Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Where no cross,
Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

5 Hither come, ye heavy-hearted,
Who for sin,
Deep within,
Long and sore have smarted:
For the poison'd wounds you're feeling
Help is near,
One is here
Mighty for their healing.

6 Hither come, ye poor and wretchèd;
Know His will
Is to fill
Ev'ry hand outstretchèd;
Here are riches without measure;
Here forget
All regret.
Fill your heart with treasure.

7 If with care the Lord ye cherish,
Live to Him,
Ye with Him
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Him forever,
Far on high,
In the j y
That can alter never. *Amen.*

50 From the eastern mountains.

mp *cresc* *mf*

1. From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their
 2. There their Lord and Sav-iour Meek and low-ly lay, Wondrous light that

mp *cresc* *mf*

cresc *al*

wis-dom, To His hum-ble home; Stirr'd by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a-
 led them Onward on their way; Ev-er now to light-en Na-tions from a-

cresc *al*

f *dim*

far, Ev-er trav-'ling on-ward, Guid-ed by a star.
 far, As they jour-ney home-ward By that guid-ing star. A-men.

f *dim*

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- 3 Thou Who in a manger
 Once hast lowly lain,
 Who dost now in glory
 O'er all kingdoms reign,
 Gather in the heathen,
 Who in lands afar
 Ne'er have seen the brightness
 Of Thy guiding star.
- 4 Gather in the outcasts,
 All who go astray,
 Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
 Guide them on their way;
 Those who never knew Thee,
 Those who wander far,
 Guide them by the brightness
 Of Thy guiding star.

- 5 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together
 By Thy kindly star.
- 6 Until ev'ry nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy starlit banner,
 Jesus, follow Thee
 O'er the distant mountains,
 To that heav'nly home
 Where no sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come. Amen.

O Lord, turn not Thy face away.

51

Molto moderato.

1. O Lord, turn not Thy face a - way From them that low-ly lie, Lament-ing sore their
2. Thy mer - cy gates are o - pen wide To them that mourn their sin; O shut them not a -
3. We need not to con-fess our fault, For sure - ly Thou canst tell; What we have done, and

sin-ful life With tears and bitter cry.
gainst us, Lord, But let us en-ter in.
what we are, Thou knowest very well. *A-men.*

4 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we speak,
The thing that we would have?

5 Thy mercy, gracious Lord, we ask,
This is our only pray'r;
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit;
Oh, in Thy mercy spare! *Amen.*

Forty days and forty nights.

Moderato.

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;
2. Sunbeams scorch-ing all the day; Chil - ly dewdrops night-ly shed;
3. Shall not we Thy sor - row share, And from earth - ly joys ab - stain.
4. Then, if Sa - tan shall as - sail, Flesh or spir - it vex - ing sore,

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempted, and yet un - de - fil'd.
Prowling beasts a - bout Thy way; Stones Thy pillow, earth Thy bed.
With Thee watching un - to pray'r, With Thee strong to suf - fer pain?
May we in Thy strength prevail, Who didst vanquish him be - fore. *A - men.*

5 So shall we have peace divine,
Chasten'd gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as minister'd to Thee.

6 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Easter-tide. *Amen.*

52 When our way is hedged about us.

1. When our way is hedg'd a-bout us, Hedg'd with thorns of care; When the cross, once
 2. O for faith to cast behind us Ev - 'ry sad complaint: Faith to run and
 3. Clos - er in Thine arms enfold us; Clos - er to Thy breast Draw our fainting,

lov'd so dear - ly, Seems too hard to bear; When the heart is bow'd with sorrow,
 not be wea - ry, Walk and nev - er faint! Thou dost know and feel our weakness,
 trembling spirits, Calm our souls to rest; When our bur - dens, sent in mer - cy,

And no help we see— Lord, Thy ten - der mercy pleading, Let us lean on Thee.
 Lord, our helper be; Now, Thy ten - der mercy pleading, Let us lean on Thee.
 Press too heav - i - ly, Lord, Thy ten - der mercy pleading, Let us lean on Thee. *A - men.*

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Sovereign of Heaven.

Moderato.

1. Sov'-reign of Heav'n who didst prevail O'er death, and with Thy life-blood dye The
 2. Look down in mer - cy from Thy throne At God's right hand, O Lord, and see Us
 3. Hear us, O Christ, for we were born Out of the tra - vail of Thy soul; When

Sovereign of Heaven. *Concluded.*

53

path by which we hope to scale Yon star - ry sky,
 who are ling' - ring here a - lone, Or - phan'd of Thee.
 by the spear Thy Side was torn To make us whol. *A - men.*

4 Thy toils and anguish at an end,
 Thou wearest now a glorious crown:
 The hour is come; send, Saviour, send
 The Spirit down.

5 O Jesus, glory be to Thee,
 To God's right hand Who didst ascend:
 Glory to God, the One and Three,
 World without end. *Amen.*

Uplift the banner! Let it float.

1. Up - lift the ban - ner! Let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide; The
 2. Up - lift the ban - ner! An - gels bend In anxious si - lence o'er the sign, And

sun shall light the shin - ing folds, The Cross on which the Saviour died.
 vain - ly seek to com - prehend The won - der of the love divine. *A - men.*

3 Uplift the banner! Let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
 Our glory only in the Cross,
 Our only hope the Crucified.

4 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
 Skyward and seaward, let it shine:
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
 We conquer only in that sign. *Amen.*

54 Lord, to Thee alone we turn.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Moderato, bene con moto.

1. Lord, to Thee a - lone we turn, To Thy Cross for safe - ty fly; There, as pen - i -
 2. In the midst of sin and strife, In the depths of mor-tal woe, Teach us how to

tents to learn How to live and how to die. On our sin - ful knees we fall,
 live a life Meet for so-journ-ers be - low. Tho' the road be oft - times dark,

Hear us as for help we plead, Hear us when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need.
 Tho' the feet in weakness stray, Lead us, Saviour, as the ark Led Thy chosen on their way.

Lord, to Thee alone. *Concluded.*

55

p a tempo. *f*

3. When, weak, weary, and alone, Death's grim valley we must tread, Then be all Thy mercy shown,

p a tempo. *f*

pp *rit.*

Then be all Thy love display'd. Guard us in that darksome hour, Lead us to the land of rest,

pp *rit.*

f a tempo. *rall. al fine.* *pp*

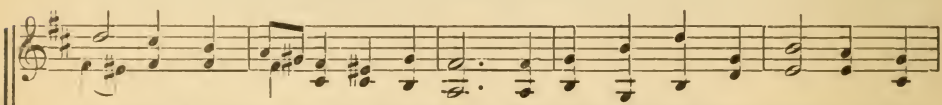
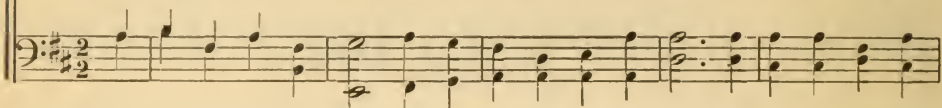
Where, se-cure from Sa-tan's pow'r, We may lie up - on Thy breast. A - men.

f a tempo. *rall. al fine.* *pp*

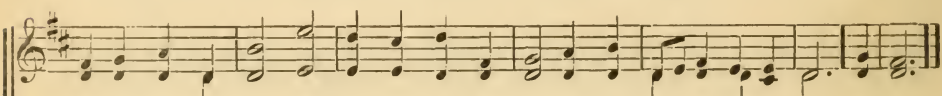
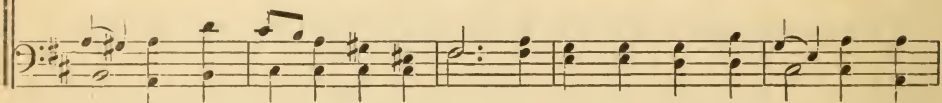
56 O Saviour, O Redeemer!



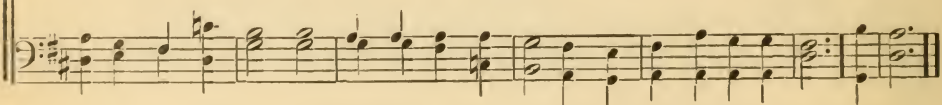
1. O Saviour, O Re - deem - er, Phy - si - cian of the soul, Receive, receive Thy
 2. O Lamb of God, O Je - sus, Up - on the al - tar slain, The Blood of Thine a -



peo - ple, And cleanse and make them whole. For health, for strength, for cleansing The
 tonement Shall purge our guilt - y stain: No more in type or fig - ure Of



stream is nev - er dry, Whose fountain-head flows ceaseless From holy Cal - va - ry.
 bull and heif - er seen. The Blood of the Re - deem - er Shall sprinkle the unclean. *A - men.*

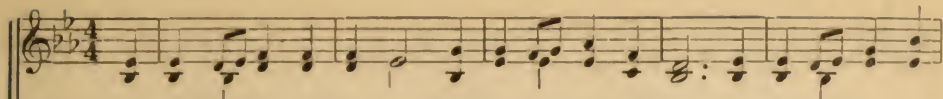


3 The guests await the summons,
 Their robes are white and fair,
 Wash'd in the Blood of Jesus
 From sin and from despair:
 The marriage feast awaits them,
 The joy of their reward;
 And for each faithful servant
 The wages of his Lord.

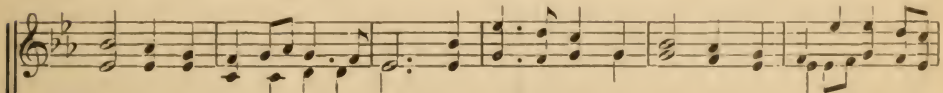
4 O Father ever glorious,
 And everlasting Son,
 And Spirit all victorious,
 The Holy Three in One, —
 Thee, God of our salvation,
 The angel-hosts adore:
 To Thee be adoration
 From earth for evermore. *Amen.*

O Jesus, Thou art standing.

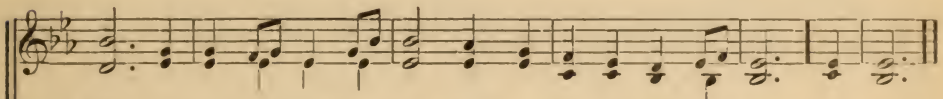
57



1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out-side the fast-clos'd door; In low - ly patience



waiting To pass the threshold o'er; We bear the name of Christians, His Name and sign we



bear; O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him stand-ing there. A - men.



2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marr'd.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. Amen.

58 Jesus, meek and gentle.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High, Pity - ing, lov - ing
 2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains, Break down ev' - ry
 3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; Draw us, ho - ly

All stanzas but the last. *Last stanza.*

Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
 i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
 Je - sus, To the realms a - bove. Hear Thy children's cry. *A - men.*

4 Lead us on our journey,
 Be Thyself the way
 Through terrestrial darkness
 To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
 Son of God Most High,
 Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear Thy children's cry. *Amen.*

Jesus, in Thy dying woes.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato con moto.

1. Je - sus, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life - blood flows
 2. When we vain - ly strive to pray, And all hope seems far a - way,
 3. May Thy life and death sup - ply Grace to live and grace to die,

f *mp* *dim.*

Craving par-don for Thy foes, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 In the darkness be our stay: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Grace to reach the home on high: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. *A - men.*

f *mp* *dim.*

The day of resurrection.

VOICES IN UNISON.

1. The day of Res-ur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad; The Pass-o-ver of

glad-ness, The Pass-o-ver of God. From death to life e-ter-nal, From this world to the

sky, Our Christ hath brought us o-ver, With hymns of vic-to-ry. A-men.

* Small notes for last stanza.

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2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, list'ning to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heav'ns be joyful!
Let earth her songs begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible;
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end! Amen.

60 Alleluia, sing to Jesus.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as orphans Are we left in sorrow now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is

VOICES IN UNISON.

triumph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark! the songs of ho - ly Zi - on Thunder
near us, Faith believes, nor questions how. Tho' the cloud from sight receiv'd Him, When the

IN HARMONY.

poco rall.

like a mighty flood: "Jesus, out of ev'-ry nation, Hath redeem'd us by His blood."
forty days were o'er, Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you ev - er - more?" Amen.

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day.
Earth's Redeemer, Friend of sinners,
Still our Intercessor be,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of holy Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus, out of ev'ry nation,
Hath redeem'd us by His blood!" Amen.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Our tri - umphant
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia! Un - to Christ, our
3. But the pain which He en - dur'd, Al - - le - lu - ia! Our sal - va - tion

Jesus Christ is risen to-day. *Concluded.*

61

ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia! Who did once upon the Cross, Al - le -
 heav'nly King, Al - le - lu - ia! Who endur'd the Cross and grave, Al - le -
 has procur'd; Al - le - lu - ia! Now above the sky He's King, Al - le -

lu - ia! Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
 lu - ia! Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
 lu - ia! Where the an - gels ev - er sing - Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Jesus lives.

1. Je - sus lives! no long - er now Can Thy ter - rors, Death, ap - pal us; Je - sus lives! by
 2. Je - sus lives! henceforth is death But the gate of life im - mor - tal; This shall calm our
 3. Je - sus lives! for us He died; Then, a - lone to Je - sus liv - ing, Pure in heart may

this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not en - thral us. Al - le - lu - ia!
 trembling breath When we pass its gloomy port - al. Al - le - lu - ia!
 we a - bide, Glo - ry to our Saviour giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia! Amen.

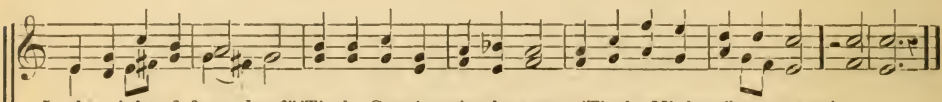
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Nought from us His love can sever;
 Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
 Tear us from His keeping never.
 Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where He is gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
 Alleluia! Amen.

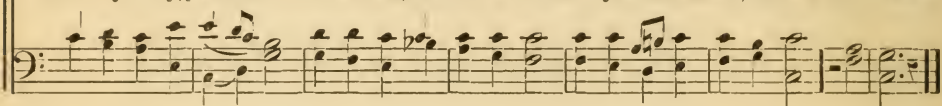
62 Who is this with garments dyed.



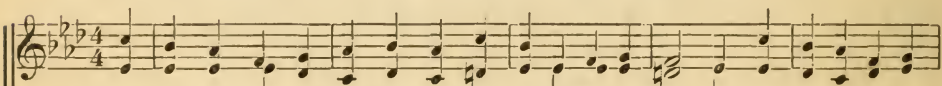
1. "Who is this, with garments dyed, This that comes from Edom, Trav'ling thus from Bozrah's side
2. Yes! Thy secret, Lord, is known, Whence Thy red-dyed raiment; Not Thy foe-man's blood, Thine own
3. Lord! tho' er-ring from Thy grace, Tho' our hearts be harden'd, Grant Thine exil'd sons a place



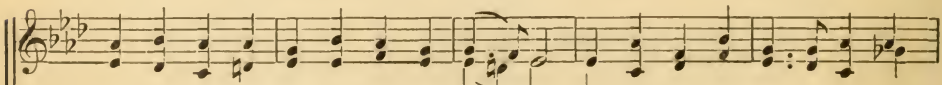
In the might of free - dom!" 'Tis the Conq'ror o'er the grave; 'Tis the Mighty One to save!
Lavish'd for the payment Of the debt none else could pay, Guilt none else could wash away!
In Thy cit - y, pardon'd. There to meet, life's warfare done, Thy true Godhead, Three in One! Amen.



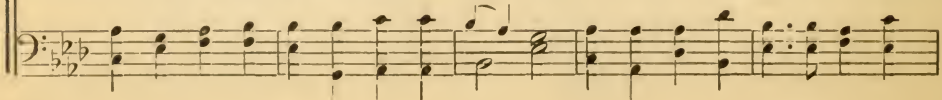
Christ Jesus lay in Death's strong bands.



1. Christ Je - sus lay in Death's strong bands, For our offences giv - en; But now at God's right
2. It was a strange and dreadful strife, When Life and Death contended; The victo - ry re -
3. So let us keep the fes - ti - val Whereto the Lord invites us; Christ is Himself the

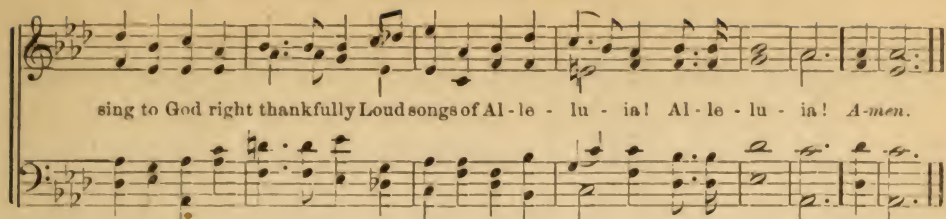


hand Hestands, And brings us life from Heav - en: }
main'd with Life, The reign of Death was end - ed: } Wherefore let us joy - ful be And
joy of all, The Sun that warms and lights us: }



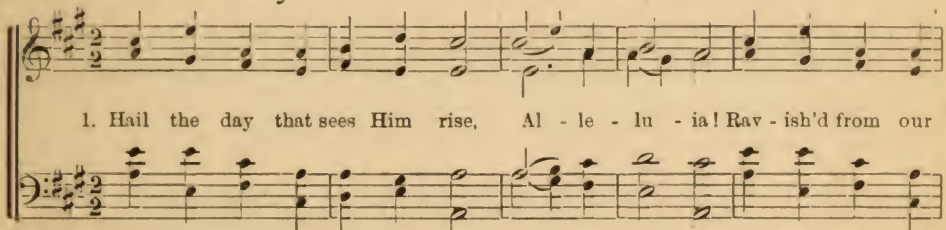
Christ Jesus lay. *Concluded.*

63

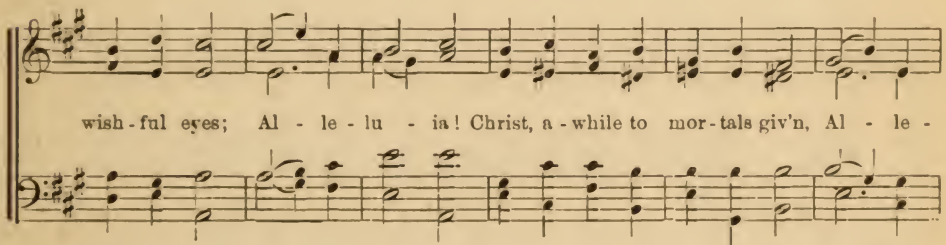


sing to God right thankfully Loud songs of Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! *A-men.*

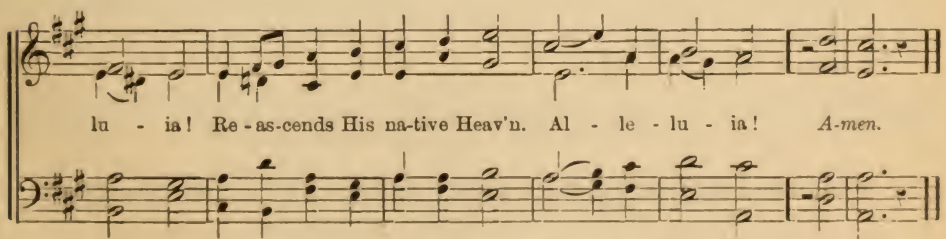
Hail the day that sees Him rise.



1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! Rav - ish'd from our



wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le -



lu - ia! Re - as - cends His na - tive Heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia! *A-men.*

- 2 There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
Wide unfold the radiant scene, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!
- 3 Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
High above you azure height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Following Thee beyond the skies. Alleluia! *Amen.*

64 Welcome, happy morning!

QUARTETTE, or SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say: Hell to - day is
 2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
 3. Mak - er and Redeem - er, Life and Health of all, Thou from Heav'n be -

vanquish'd, heav'n is won to - day! Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er -
 turn'd with her re - turn - ing King. Bloom in ev' - ry meadow, leaves on ev' - ry
 hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall, Of the Fa - ther's Godhead, True and on - ly

poco rit.

more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
 bough, Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
 Son, Man - hood to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.

ff
8vas.

REFRAIN, FULL CHORUS IN UNISON.

ff

Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say: Hell to - day is

ff
8vas.

Welcome, happy morning! *Concluded.*

65

vanquish'd, heav'n is won to - day! Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er

more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore. *A - men.*

4 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own Third Morning, rise, my buried Lord!
REF.—Welcome, happy morning, &c.

5 Loose the souls long-prison'd, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee!
REF.—Welcome, happy morning, &c. Amen.

66 The strife is o'er.

mf *cresc* *al* *ff*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org. *mf* *cresc* *al* *ff*

f

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won;
2. Death's mightiest pow'rs have done their worst, And Je - sus hath His foes dispens'd;

f *sf*

O let the song of praise be sung. Al - le - lu - ia!
Letshouts of joy and praise out-burst. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

f

3 On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain!
Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

He is risen, He is risen!

f

1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en! Tell it out with joy - ful voice:
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en! He hath o - pen'd heav-en's gate;
3. Tri - une God, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;

He has burst His three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - jice:
 We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.
 Ev - 'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n;

Death is conquer'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
 Soon a bright-er Eas - ter beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.
 Who by grace dost us re - store: Praise to Thee for ev - er - more! *A-men.*

Now the sighs and the sorrows.

1. Now the sighs and the sor - rows Of this world may cease; This hap - py day
 2. Since thro' one man's transgres - sion We all of us fell; From heav-en - ly

bring - eth Glad tid - ings of peace For suf - fer - ing mor - tals.
 man - sions, To save us from hell, He came, the Most High - est. *A-men.*

3 From our country, poor exiles,
 We wander'd in vain,
 And knew not the pathway
 By which to regain
 True joy everlasting.

4 To the place of our exile
 God deigns to descend;
 Our way He becometh
 Himself, and our end;
 We walk here in safety. *Amen.*

68 Christ the Lord is risen again.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a-gain, Christ hath broken ev' ry chain; Hark! an-gel-ic
 2. He Who gave for us His Life, Who for us endur'd the strife, Is our Pas-chal
 3. He Who bore all pain and loss, Com- fort- less up- on the Cross, Lives in glo- ry

voic- es cry, Sing- ing ev- er- more on high, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Lamb to- day, We too sing for joy, and say, Al- le- lu- ia!
 now on high, Pleads for us, and hears our cry, Al- le- lu- ia! A- men.

4 He Who slumber'd in the grave
 Is exalted now to save;
 Now through Christendom it rings
 That the Lamb is King of Kings.
 Alleluia!

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 Christ, Thy ransom'd people feed;
 Take our sins and guilt away,
 Let us sing by night and day,
 Alleluia! Amen.

Now dawning glows.

1. Now dawning glows the Day of days; All heav'n resounds with songs of praise! From
 2. For He, the mighty King of Day, Has crush'd proud Death's unlawful sway, And,
 3. Fierce soldiers o'er His tomb kept guard; A might-y stone its entrance barr'd; But,

earth loud shouts of triumph rise, And hell beneath with groans replies.
 marching thro' his dark do-main, Has snapp'd the wea-ry pris'n-er's chain.
 burst-ing from its gloom, He rose Tri-umph-ant o'er His baf- fled foes. A- men.

4 Loos'd were the pains of Hell that hour,
 And, over life, Death lost his pow'r:
 "The Lord is ris'n," the Angel said,
 "Why seek the living 'mid the dead!"

5 Thou gracious King and Lord of Day,
 Dwell Thou within our hearts, we pray;
 So from Thine own shall grateful praise
 Rise to Thy throne through all our days. Amen.

Crown Him with many crowns.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns! The Lamb up - on His Throne; Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of Love! Be - hold His Hands and Side; Rich
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace! Whose pow'r a scap - tre sways From

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its
 Wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri -
 pole to pole, that war may cease And all be prayer and

own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee, And
 died. No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight; But
 praise: His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed Feet Fair

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
 flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet. A - m - n.

4 Crown Him the Lord of Years!
 The Potentate of Time!
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Ineffably sublime;
 Glass'd in a sea of light,
 Whose everlasting waves
 Reflect His Form—the Infinite—
 Who lives, and loves, and saves.

5 Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n!
 One with the Father known,
 One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
 From yonder glorious Throne!
 To Thee be endless praise,
 For Thou for us hast died:
 Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
 Ador'd and magnified. Amen.

70 Rise, glorious Conqueror! rise.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.

cresc. *dim.*

1. Rise, glorious Con-q'ror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies; As - sume Thy
2. Vic - tor o'er Death and Hell, Cher - u - bic le - gions swell The ra - dian

mf *cresc.* *dim.*

mf *mp* *cresc.* - - *al*

right; And where in ma - ny a fold The clouds are backward roll'd, Pass thro' the
train; Prais - es all heav'n inspire; Each an - gel sweeps his lyre, And claps his

mf *mp* *cresc.* - - *al*

f *mf*

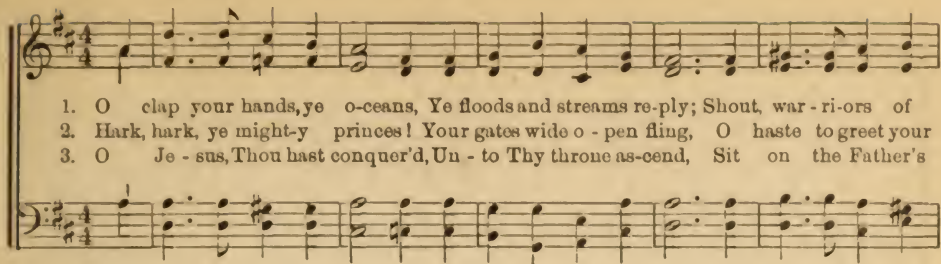
gates of gold And reign in light.
wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain! A - men.

3 Enter, Incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down;
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider the portals throw!
Saviour triumphant, go!
And take Thy crown!

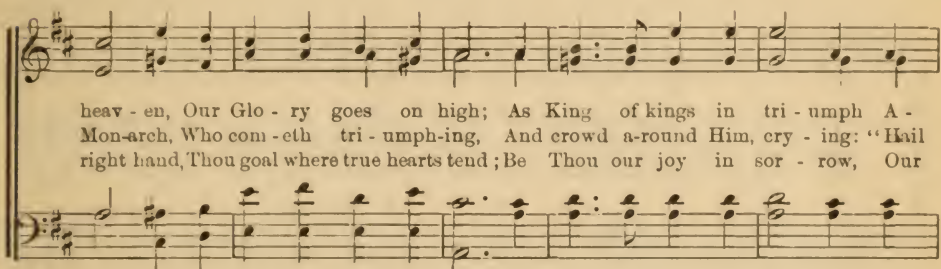
f *mf*

4 Lion of Judah, hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age;
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres;
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage. Amen.

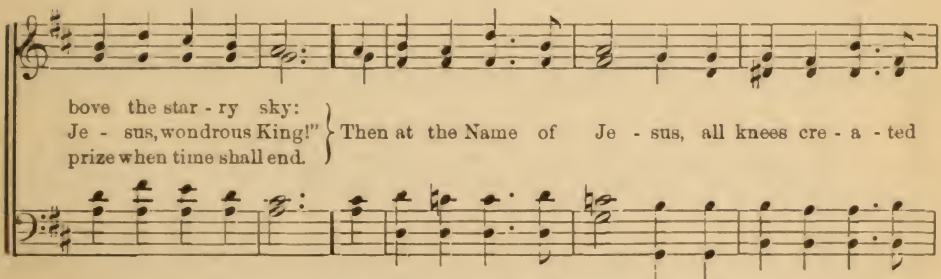
O clap your hands, ye oceans.



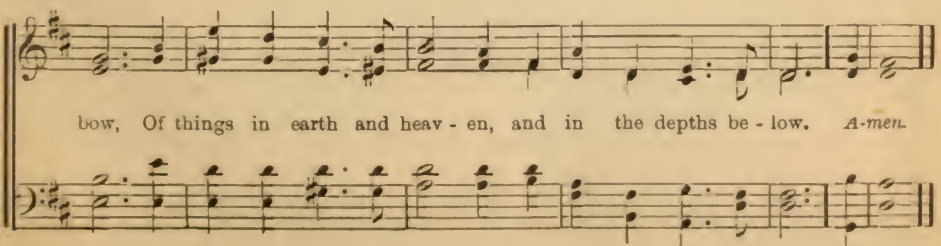
1. O clap your hands, ye oceans, Ye floods and streams re-ply; Shout, war-ri-ors of
2. Hark, hark, ye might-y princes! Your gates wide o - pen fling, O haste to greet your
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast conquer'd, Un - to Thy throne as-cend, Sit on the Father's



heav - en, Our Glo - ry goes on high; As King of kings in tri - umph A -
Mon-arch, Who com - eth tri - umph-ing, And crowd a-round Him, cry - ing: "Hail
right hand, Thou goal where true hearts tend; Be Thou our joy in sor - row, Our



bove the star - ry sky:
Je - sus, wondrous King!" } Then at the Name of Je - sus, all knees cre - a - ted
prize when time shall end.

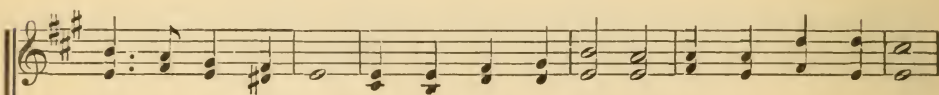
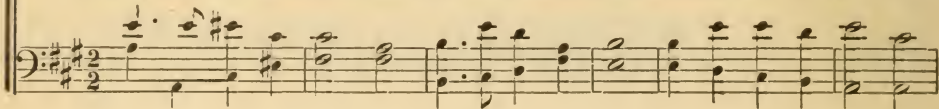


bow, Of things in earth and heav - en, and in the depths be - low. A-men.

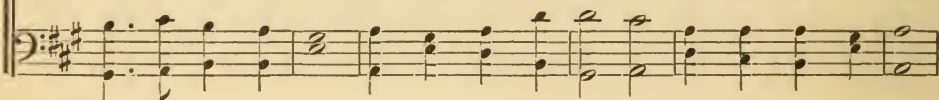
72 Golden harps are sounding.



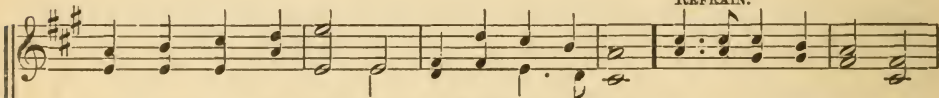
1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces sing, Pearl - y gates are o - pen'd,
 2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, Now is crown'd with gladness
 3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, Call - ing them to glo - ry,



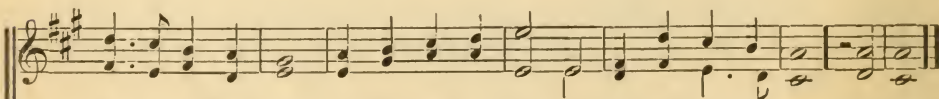
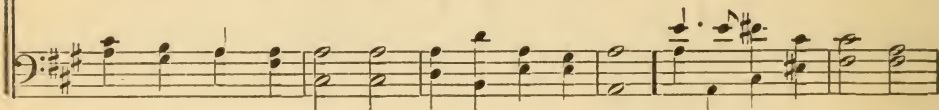
O - pen'd for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,
 At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,
 Send - ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing For our rap - tur'd view;



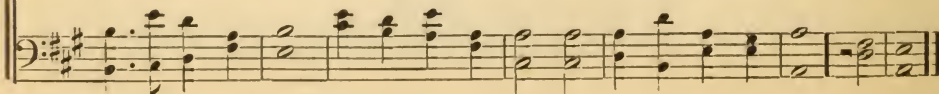
REFRAIN.



Is gone up in tri - umph To His Throne a - bove. }
 Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high. } All His work is end - ed,
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too. }



Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King. A - men.



With all your floods attending.

73

1. With all your floods at - tend - ing, Beat, seas, up - on the shore; Ye saints, more low - ly
2. Ho! heav'nly warders, glorious, Your por - tals lift on high; The King of kings vic -

bend - ing, Ex - alt Him more and more; The Lord of lords as - cend - ing A -
to - rious Let in on all the sky; His tri - umph mer - i - to - rious With

bove the star - ry floor! } To Him the Name is giv - en, At which all knees shall
prais - es mag - ni - fy. }

bow, Of things in earth and heav - en And things the earth be - low. A - men.

3 Who is the King of glory
Who comes with garments dyed
From Bozrah's wine-press gory,
And Edom's purple tide?
The strong man's dreadful foray
The Stronger hath defied.
To Him the Name is given,
At which all knees shall bow,
Of things in earth and heaven
And things the earth below.

4 The Father's Right Hand gracing,
Thy Throne, O Lord, prepare;
The goal of all our racing,
The mark of ev'ry pray'r;
We trust our sins' effacing
To Thee, ascending there.
To Thee the Name is given,
At which all knees shall bow,
Of things in earth and heaven
And things the earth below. Amen.

74 Thou art gone up on high.

VOICES IN UNISON.

VOICES IN HARMONY.

1. Thou art gone up on high, To realms be - yond the skies; And
 2. Thou art gone up on high; But Thou didst first come down Thro'
 3. Thou art gone up on high; But, fol - low'd in Thy train By

f Org.

round Thy throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise; But
 earth's most bit - ter mis - e - ry To pass un - to Thy crown: So
 all the bright - ness of the sky, Thou shalt come down a - gain: Lord,

p

we are ling' - ring here, With sin and care op - press'd; Lord,
 girt with griefs and fears Our on - ward course must be; We
 by Thy sav - ing pow'r, So make us live and die, That

send Thy promis'd Com - fort - er, And lead us to our rest.
 pray Thee let this path of tears Lead us at last to Thee.
 we may stand in that dread hour At Thy righthand on high. A - men.

cresc. *dim.*

cresc. *dim.*

O Holy Spirit, come.

75

Moderato con moto.

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come And Je - sus' love de - clare; O
2. Our un - be - lief re - move By Thine al - might - y breath; O
3. Come with re - sist - less pow'r; Come with al - might - y grace; Come

tell us of our heav'n - ly home, And guide us safe - ly there.
work the wondrous work of love, The might - y work of faith.
with the long ex - pect - ed show'r, And fall up - on this place. *A - men.*

Come, Holy Spirit, come.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Let Thy bright beams a - rise, Dis -
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And
3. Con - vince us of our sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood, And

pel the dark - ness from our minds, The blind - ness from our eyes.
kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
to our wond'ring view re - veal The se - cret love of God. *A - men.*

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee! *Amen.*

76 Come, gracious Spirit.

1. Come, gracious Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, Bring light and comfort from a - bove; Be Thou our
2. Truth's ho - ly light to us dis - play, Make us to know and choose Thy way; Plant holy

Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - side.
fear in ev' - ry heart, That we from Thee may nev - er part. A - men.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor from His precepts let us stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heav'n, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

p *Poco moderato.* *mf*

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most,
2. Love is kind, and suf - fers long; Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
3. Faith will van - ish in - to sight; Hope be emp - tied in de - light;

p *mf*

f *p* *dim.*

Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, Heav'n - ly Love.
Love than Death it - self more strong: Therefore, give us Love.
Love in Heav'n will shine more bright: Therefore, give us Love. A - men.

f *p* *dim.*

Lord of the harvest, Thee we hail.

77

Moderato con moto.

1. Lord of the har-vest, Thee we hail; Thine ancient promise doth not fail; The
2. Lord of the har-vest, all is Thine: The rains that fall, the suns that shine, The

varying sea-sons haste their round, With goodness all our years are crown'd: Our
seed once hid-den in the ground, The skill that makes our fruits a-bound: New

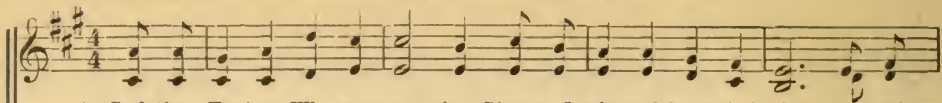
thanks we pay, This ho-ly day; O let our hearts in tune be found.
ev'-ry year Thy gifts appear; New praises from our lips shall sound. *A-men.*

Org.

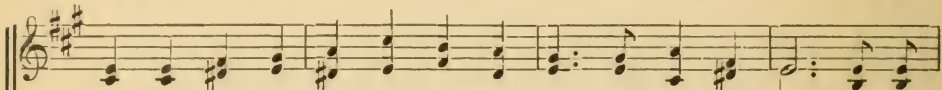
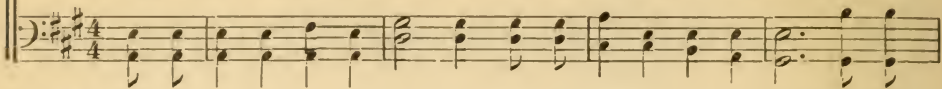
3 But chiefly when Thy liberal hand
Bestows new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
Then will we raise
Our hymn of praise,
For we Thy common bounties share.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend th' Almighty Father's Name;
Like honour to th' Incarnate Son,
Who for lost man redemption won;
And equal praise
We thankful raise
To Thee, Blest Spirit, with Them One. *Amen.*

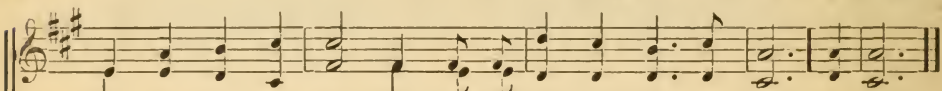
78 God the Father, Whose creation.



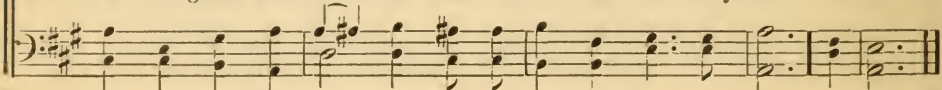
1. God the Fa-ther, Whose cre-a - tion Gives to flow'rs and fruits their birth, Thou Whose
 2. God the Son; the sun, ma-tur - ing With his bless-ed ray the corn, Spake of
 3. God the Ho - ly Ghost; the show - ers That have fat-ten'd out the grain, Types of



year - ly op - er - a - tion Brings the hour of har - vest - mirth, Here to
 Thee, O Sun en - dur - ing, Thee, O ev - er - last - ing Morn; Thee, in
 Thy ce - les - tial pow - ers, Sym - bols of bap - tis - mal rain, Shadow'd



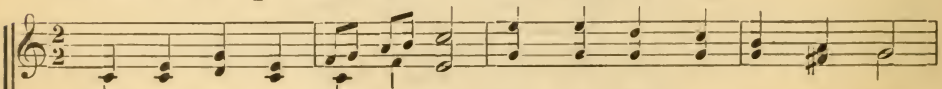
Thee we make ob - la - tion Of the Au - gust - gold of earth,
 whom our wounds find cur - ing, Thee, that lift - est up our horn.
 out the grace that dow - ers All the faith - ful of Thy train. *A-men.*



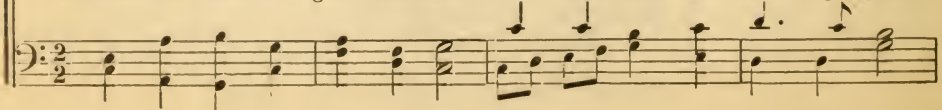
4 When the harvest of each nation
 Severs righteousness from sin,
 And archangel's proclamation
 Bids to put the sickle in,
 And each age and generation
 Sink to woe, or glory win;

5 Grant that we, or young or hoary,
 Lengthen'd be our span, or brief,
 Whatsoe'er the life-long story
 Of our joys or of our grief,
 May be garner'd up in glory
 As Thine own elected Sheaf. *Amen.*

Praise, O praise our God and King.



1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun; Day by day his course to run;
 3. And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light;
 4. Praise Him that He gave the rain To ma - ture the swell - ing grain:



Praise, O praise. *Concluded.*

For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. *A - men.*

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies, &c.

7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies, &c.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For His mercies, &c.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One! *Amen.*

Fair waved the golden corn.

1. Fair wav'd the gold - en corn, In Ca - naan's pleas - ant land, When full of
2. To God, so good and great, Their cheer - ful thanks they pour; Then car - ry

joy, some shin - ing morn, Went forth the reap - er - band.
to His tem - ple - gate The choic - est of their store. *A - men.*

3 Like them, O Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we may live,
We may Thy children be.

4 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are giv'n,
That we may serve Thy church below,
And join Thy saints in heav'n.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
Our life and all its pow'rs;
Be with us in our morning-time,
And bless our ev'ning hours.

6 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Be endless praise address'd. *Amen.*

80 Lo! summer comes again.

1. Lo! summer comes a - gain; And, af - ter springtide rain, The quick'ning
 2. O Lord of heav'n and earth, Who giv - est joy and mirth, O - pen our

sun - beams flood the world with light; See, high in night's clear skies,
 lips to show Thy wond - rous praise: Our hearts are dull and cold,

The joy of long-ing eyes, The moon of har-vest shines se - rene - ly bright.
 We leave Thy love un - told; O give us strength our anthems glad to raise. *Amen.*

3 Each month we sow or reap,
 Each hour we toil or sleep,
 Thou givest life and joy, and Thou alone:
 O grant to each and all,
 When death's dark shadows fall,
 To stand, true workers, round our Master's
 throne.

4 So, life's long task-work o'er,
 Set free for evermore,
 We shall sit down at Thy great harvest feast;
 Reaper and sower met,
 The burning heat forget,
 And taste God's love, the greatest as the least.

5 Yea, Lord, Thou too dost claim
 The Sower's mystic name;
 Thou sendest forth Thy reapers to their field;
 O be it theirs to bear
 The full corn in the ear,
 When Thy true seed its hundred-fold shall yield.

6 Root out the evil tares,
 Earth's vexing griefs and cares,
 Bind the hot blasts that wither and destroy:
 And, when the hour is come
 To bring the full sheaves home,
 Bid men and angels share Thy harvest joy.

Amen.

Lord of the living harvest.

81

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain, Where

an - gels soon shall gath - er The sheaves of gold - en grain; Ac -

cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love, And

deign with them to hast - en Thy King - dom from a - bove. *A-men.*

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2 As laborers in Thy Vineyard,
Send us, O Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
We ask no other wages
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shar'd the travail
Which makes Thy Kingdom come.

3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill our souls with light,
Clothe us in spotless raiment,
In linen clear and white;
Beside Thy sacred altar
Be with us, where we stand,
To sanctify Thy people
Through all this happy land. *Amen.*

82 Come, ye thankful people, come.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;

All is safe-ly gath-er'd in Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:

Come to, God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be. *A-men.*

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take His harvest home;
 From His field shall in that day
 All offences purge away;
 Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast;
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,
 To Thy final Harvest-home;
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin,
 There forever purified,
 In Thy presence to abide;
 Come, with all Thine angels, come;
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home. *Amen.*

We plough the fields.

83

1. We plough the fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and water'd By

God's Al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win-ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The

breez-es, and the sunshine, And soft re-freshing rain. All good gifts around us Are

sent from Heav'n above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . His love. *A-men.*

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the ev'ning star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, &c.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good;
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, &c. *Amen.*

84 Yes! we trust the day is breaking.

Moderato, ma con spirito.

1. Yes! we trust the day is break - ing, Joy - ful times are near at

hand; God, the might - y God, is speak - ing By His

Word in ev' - ry land; When He choos - es,

When He choos - es, Dark - ness flies at His com - mand. *A-men.*

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2 With the voice of joy and singing
 Let us hail the dawning ray;
 Lo! the blessed Day-star, bringing
 O'er the earth a glorious day;
 ||: At His rising :||
 Gloom and darkness flee away. *Amen.*

The morning light is breaking.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The

sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears. Each

breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far, Of

na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - par'd for Si - on's war. A - men.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
 In many a gentle show'r,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are op'ning ev'ry hour:
 Are op'ning ev'ry hour:
 Each cry, to heaven going,
 Abundant answer brings,
 And heav'nly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.

3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thine onward way;
 Flow thou to ev'ry nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay
 Till all the meek and lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Till all the blest and holy
 Proclaim "The Lord is come!" Amen.

86 When shall the voice of singing.

1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When
 2. Then from the crag - gy moun - tains The sa - cred shout shall fly, . And

hill and val - ley ring - ing In one tri - umph - ant song, Pro -
 sha - dy vales and foun - tains Shall ech - o the re - ply; High

claim the con - test end - ed, And Him Who once was slain, A -
 to'r and low - ly dwell - ing Shall send the chor - us round, All

gain to earth de - scend - ed In right - eous - ness to reign.
 "Al - le - lu - ias" swell - ing In one e - ter - nal sound. A - men.

The Church's one foundation.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre -
 2. E - lect from ev' - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter of sal -
 3. Tho' with a scornful wonder, Men see her sore op - prest, By schisms rent a -

a - tion By wa - ter and the Word: From Heav'n He came and sought her To
 va - tion One Lord, one Faith, one Birth; One Ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par -
 sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tress; Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their

be His ho - ly Bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 takes one Ho - ly Food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev'ry grace endued.
 cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song. *A - men.*

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God, the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won;
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee. *Amen.*

88 Hosanna we sing.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
 2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic - es the hymns of His

Lord liv'd here; He bless'd lit - tle children and smil'd on them, While they
 own to hear; We know that His heart will nev - er wax cold To the

chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. *f* Al - le - lu - ia we sing like the children bright, With their
 lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold. *pp* Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love; Al - le -

harps of gold, and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their shepherd with
 lu - ia resounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may

Hosanna we sing. *Concluded.*

cen - - do. *f* *dim.*

lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau-ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
such grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of Heav'n. *A - men.*

cen - - do. *f* *dim.*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first system. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a melodic line in a key with two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. Dynamics include 'cen - - do.', 'f' (forte), and 'dim.' (diminuendo). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Glory be to God the Father.

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther! Glo - ry be to God the Son!
2. Glo - ry be to Him that lov'd us, Wash'd us from each spot and stain!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second system. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff has a melodic line, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it! Great Je - ho-vah, Three in One! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Glo - ry be to Him who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the third system. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff has a melodic line, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

While e - ter - nal a - ges run! Glo-ry! Glo-ry! While e - ter - nal a - ges run!
To the Lamb that once was slain! Glo-ry! Glo-ry! To the Lamb that once was slain! *A - men.*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the fourth system. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff has a melodic line, and the bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

90 All glory, laud, and honour.

{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! }
 { To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. }

1. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels All prais - ing Thee on high; And
 3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With psalms be - fore Thee went; Our

in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
 praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.

{ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! }
 { To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. } *A - men.*

4 To Thee before Thy Passion
 They sang their hymns of praise,
 To Thee, now high exalted,
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, &c.

5 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the pray'rs we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, &c. *Amen.*

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! 91

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 golden crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Persons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 falling down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. *Amen.*

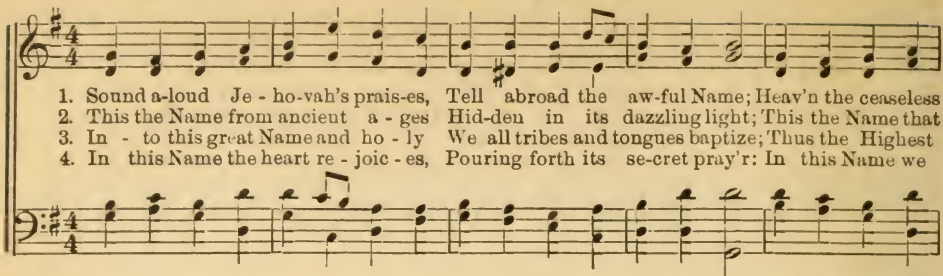
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! tho' the darkness hide Thee, 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth
 not see, and sky and sea;
 Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
 Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity. God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.
Amen.

Glory be to Jesus.

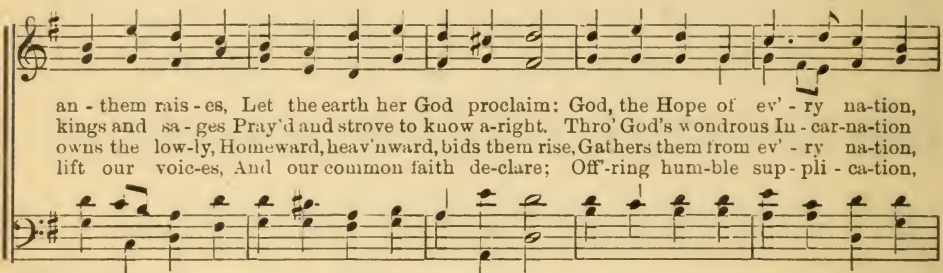
1. Glory be to Jesus, Who, in bitter pains, Pour'd for us the life-blood From His sacred veins!
 2. Grace and life eternal In that Blood we find, Blest be His compassion In-fi-nitely kind! *Amen.*

- 3 Blest thro' endless ages Be the precious stream,
 Which from endless torments Did the world redeem.
- 4 Oft as earth, exulting, Wafts its praise on high,
 Angel hosts, rejoicing, Make their glad reply.
- 5 Lift we then our voices; Swell the mighty flood;
 Louder still, and louder Praise the precious Blood.
Amen.

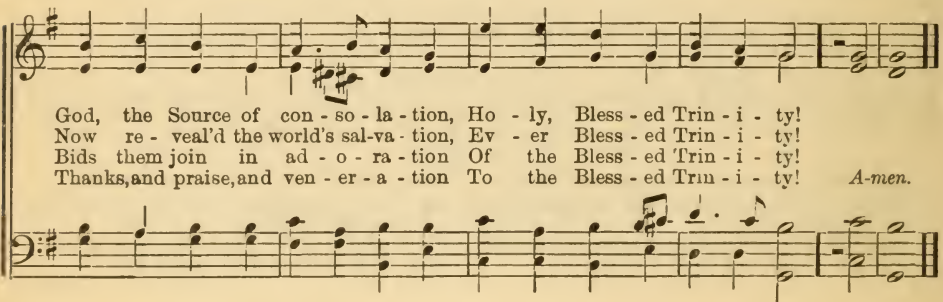
92 Sound aloud Jehovah's praises.



1. Sound a-loud Je-ho-vah's prais-es, Tell abroad the aw-ful Name; Heav'n the ceaseless
 2. This the Name from ancient a-ges Hid-den in its dazzling light; This the Name that
 3. In-to this great Name and ho-ly We all tribes and tongues baptize; Thus the Highest
 4. In this Name the heart re-joic-es, Pouring forth its se-cret pray'r: In this Name we

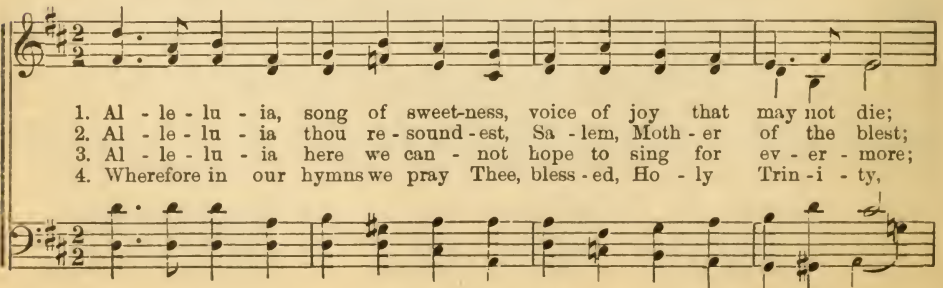


an- them rais-es, Let the earth her God proclaim: God, the Hope of ev'-ry na-tion,
 kings and sa-ges Pray'd and strove to know a-right. Thro' God's wondrous In-car-na-tion
 owns the low-ly, Homeward, heav'nward, bids them rise, Gathers them from ev'-ry na-tion,
 lift our voic-es, And our common faith de-clare; Off-ring hum-ble sup-pli-ca-tion,



God, the Source of con-so-la-tion, Ho-ly, Bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 Now re-veal'd the world's sal-va-tion, Ev-er Bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 Bids them join in ad-o-ra-tion Of the Bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 Thanks, and praise, and ven-er-a-tion To the Bless-ed Trin-i-ty! A-men.

Alleluia, song of sweetness.



1. Al-le-lu-ia, song of sweet-ness, voice of joy that may not die;
 2. Al-le-lu-ia thou re-sound-est, Sa-lem, Moth-er of the blest;
 3. Al-le-lu-ia here we can-not hope to sing for ev-er-more;
 4. Wherefore in our hymns we pray Thee, bless-ed, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty,

Alleluia, song of sweetness. *Concluded.*

Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them of the bless - ed choirs on high;
 Al - le - lu - ias nev - er end - ing fit yon place of glad - some rest;
 Al - le - lu - ia our transgress - ions make us for a while give o'er;
 May we join the glad re - joic - ings in that Home be - yond the sky;

Which the an - gels sing, a - bid - ing in God's house e - ter - nal - ly.
 But by Ba - bel's wa - ters sit we, mourning ex - iles, sore dis - trest.
 Ban - ish'd are our songs of joy when we our sins in tears de - plore.
 Sing - ing there our "Al - le - lu - ia" to Thy name un - ceas - ing - ly. *A - men.*

All hail the power of Jesus' name.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And

crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of all! *A - men.*

- 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
 Who form'd this floating ball!
 Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransom'd from the fall,

- Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue
 On this terrestrial ball,
 Now shout in universal song
 And crown Him Lord of all! *Amen.*

94 Let all the world in every corner sing.

Allegro moderato.

1. Let all the world in ev-ry cor-ner sing My God and King! The

heav'ns are not too high; His praise may thith-er fly: The earth is not too low; His

praises there may grow. Let all the world in ev-ry corner sing My God and King! *A-men.*

2 Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout;
No door can keep them out:
But, more than all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing
My God and King!

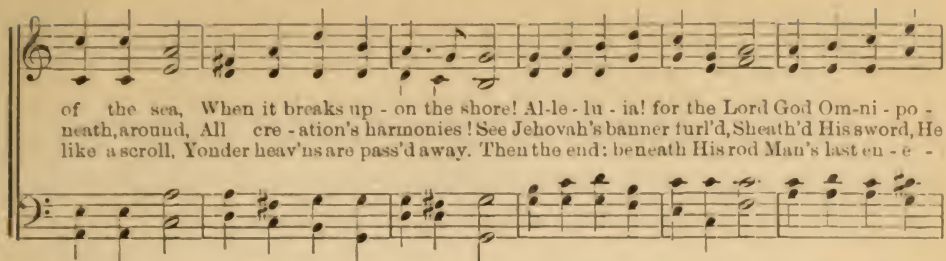
3 Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing
My God and King!
The Father, with the Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
One everlasting Lord,
Be evermore ador'd!
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing
My God and King! *Amen.*

Hark! the song of jubilee.

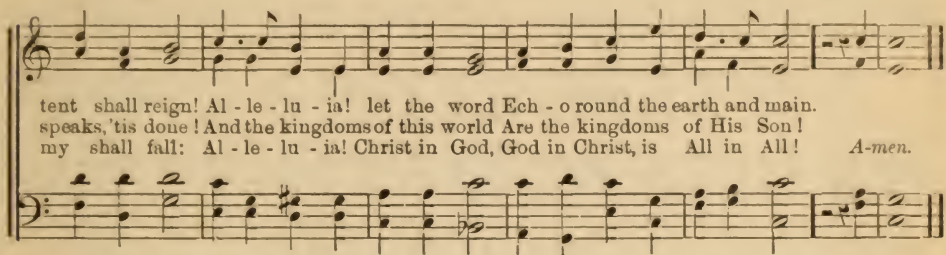
1. Hark! the song of ju-bi-lee, Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the ful-ness
2. Al-le-lu-ia! hark, the sound. From the cen-tre to the skies, Wakes a-bove, be-
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il-lim-it-a-ble sway; He shall reign, when,

Hark! the song of jubilee. *Concluded.*

95



of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore! Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God Om - ni - po -
nenth, around, All cre - ation's harmonies! See Jehovah's banner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword, He
like a scroll, Yonder heav'n's are pass'd away. Then the end: beneath His rod Man's last en - e -

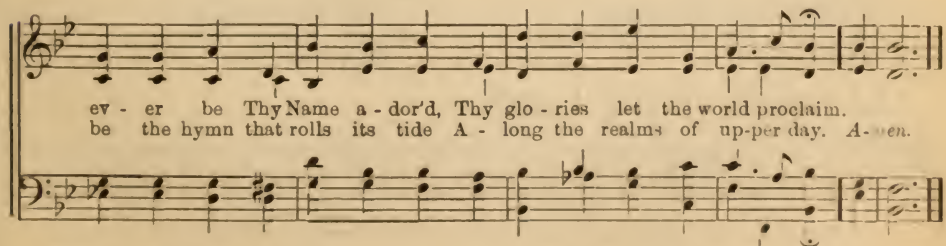


tent shall reign! Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
speaks, 'tis done! And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of His Son!
my shall fall: Al - le - lu - ia! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in All! *A-men.*

O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.



1. O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord! Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name, For -
2. O Je - sus! Lamb once cru - ci - fied To take our load of sins a - way! Thine

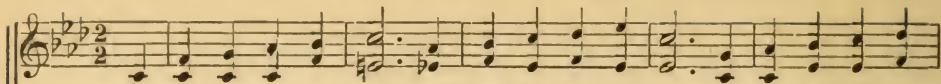


ev - er be Thy Name a - dor'd, Thy glo - ries let the world proclaim.
be the hymn that rolls its tide A - long the realms of up - per day. *A-men.*


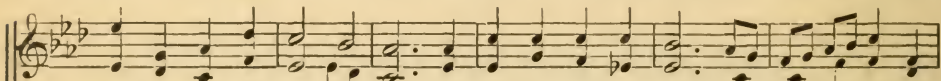
3 O Holy Spirit! from above
In streams of light and glory giv'n,
Thou source of ecstasy and love,
Thy praises ring thro' earth and heav'n.

4 O God Triune! to Thee we owe
Our ev'ry thought, our ev'ry song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.
A-men.

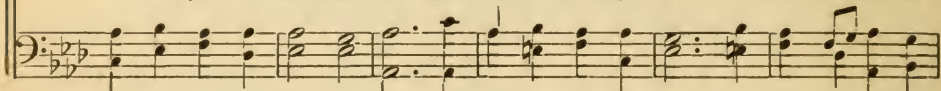
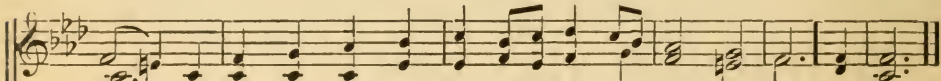
96 The God of Abraham praise.



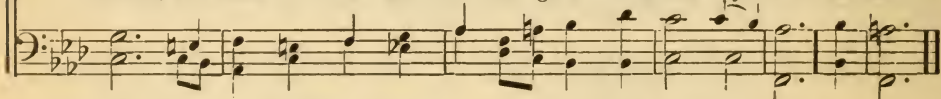
1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthron'd a - bove, Ancient of ev - er -
 2. The God of Abraham praise! At Whose supreme command From earth we rise to
 3. That good-ly land we see, With peace and plen-ty blest, The land of sa - cred

last - ing days, And God of love! Je - ho-vah! Great I Am! By earth and heav'n con-
 seek the joys At His right hand: We all on earth for-sake Its wis-dom, fame, and
 lib - er - ty, And end-less rest: There milk and honey flow And oil and wine a -

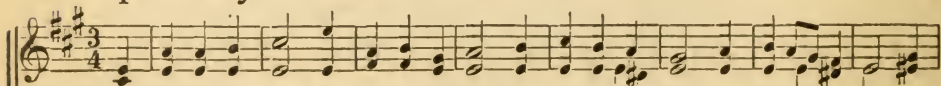
fest; We bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For - ev - er blest!
 pow'r, And Him our on - ly Por - tion make, Our Shield and Tow'r.
 bound, And trees of life for - ev - er grow With mer - cycrown'd. A - men.



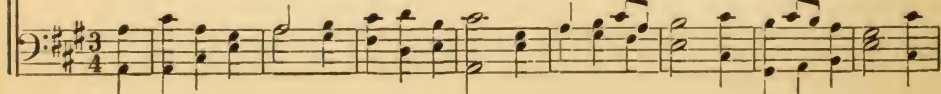
4 There dwells the Lord our King,
 The Lord our Righteousness!
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
 The Prince of Peace,
 On Zion's sacred height
 His kingdom still maintains;
 And, glorious with His saints in light,
 Forever reigns!

5 The God, who reigns on high,
 The great Archangels sing,
 And, "Holy! Holy! Holy!" cry,
 "Almighty King!
 Who was, and is, the same,
 And evermore shall be!
 Jehovah! Father! Great I Am!
 We worship Thee!" Amen.

O praise ye the Lord.



1. O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing: In



O praise ye the Lord. *Concluded.*

their great Crea- tor let Israel re-joice; And children of Si- on be glad in their King. *A-men.*

<p>2 Let them His great Name extol in their songs, 3 With hearts well attun'd His praises express; Who always takes pleasure to hear their glad tongues, And waits with salvation the humble to bless.</p>	<p>With glory adorn'd, His people shall sing To God, who their heads with safety doth shield; Such honour and triumph His favour shall bring: O therefore for ever all praise to him yield! <i>Amen.</i></p>
---	---

Praises to Jesus, the Royal and Mighty!

Moderato.

1. Prais-es to Je - sus, the Roy - al and Might-y we're bring - ing! Let ev - ry
 2. Prais-es to Je - sus, the Ris - en! Who o'er all things reign - eth; Who gives us
 3. Prais-es to Je - sus, and thanks for His grace and for - giv - ing! His be the

voice be up - rais'd in the ju - bi - lant sing - ing! Gath - er - ing crowd,
 shel - ter, de - fend-eth and firm - ly sus - tain - eth! Have we not seen
 glo - ry, from A - braham's seed and all liv - ing! He is our Light;

Psalt - ry and harp a - wake loud; Chor-al of worship out - ring - ing!
 How our pe - ti-tions have been Granted in what He or - dain - eth?
 Wor-ship and praise are His right; "Amen," shall close the thankgiv - ing. *A-men.*

98 To God on high be thanks and praise.

Moderato.

1. To God on high be thanks and praise, For mer - cy ceas - ing nev - er; Where -
 2. The hon - ours paid Thy ho - ly Name, To hear Thou ev - er deign - est! Thou,

by no foe a hand can raise, Nor harm can reach us ev - er! With joy to Him our
 God the Fa - ther, still the same, Un - shak - en ev - er reign - est! Un - measur'd stands Thy

hearts ascend, The Source of peace, that knows no end, A peace that none can sev - er.
 glorious might; Thy tho'ts, Thy deeds outstrip the light; Thou, Lord, our heav'n remainest! *Amen.*

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3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
 Son of Thy heav'nly Father,
 O Thou who hast our peace restor'd,
 And Thy lost sheep dost gather,
 Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
 From out our depths we sinners cry,
 Have mercy on us, Saviour.

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
 Thou Comforter unfailling,
 O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift;
 And let Thy pow'r availing
 Avert our woes, and calm our dread;
 For us the Saviour's blood was shed;—
 O save from hosts assailing! *Amen.*

To God on high be thanks and praise.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato con moto.

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do* - - - (Second Tune.)

1. To God on high be thanks and praise, For mercy ceasing nev - er; Whereby no foe a

mf *cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do* - - -

hand can raise, Nor harm can reach us ev - er! With joy to Him our hearts ascend, The

p *poco ritard* *f* *Slower.* *p*

poco ritard *Slower.* *p* *f* *p*

source of peace that knows no end, A peace that none can sev - er. A - men.

sempre p *mf* *a tempo.* *ritard*.....

a tempo. *ritard*.....

sempre p - - - *mf*

100 God of Eternity, Author of Time.

1. God of E - ter - ni - ty, Au - thor of Time, Giver and Source of Light, Ruler Sub-line,—
2. Wondrous in Ma-jes-ty, Wisdom, and Might; Lo! 'twas Thy voice that said, "Let there be light;"
3. Thine is a perfect law; Thy word is pure; Righteous are all Thy ways; Thy judgments sure;

Thou, un - cre - a - ted Lord, Ancient of Days, Glorious in ho - lines, Fearful in praise,—
Vast realms and numberless, Lord, are Thy own; Nations and scepter'd kings Bow at Thy Throne;
Mer - cy and truth a-bide Ev - er with Thee; Love, like a riv - er, flows Deep as the sea;

cres - cen - do.....al.....ff dim.....

High o - ver all Thy works Blest evermore, God of the U - ni - verse, Thee we adore! *Amen.*

cres - cen - do.....al.....ff dim.....

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Songs of praise the angels sang.

1. Songs of praise the an-gels sang; Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang, When Je - ho - vah's
2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learning here, by

work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of heav'n and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth. And can man alone be dumb Till that glorious faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove. Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Fa-ther, un-to

Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when He Captive led cap-tiv - i - ty. king-dom come! No; the Church delights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise. Thing we raise; Je - sus, glo - ry un - to Thee, With the Spir-it ev - er be. *A-men.*

Praise, O praise the King of Heaven.

1. Praise, O praise the King of Heaven, To His feet your tribute bring; Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,
2. Praise Him for His grace and favour To our fathers in distress; Praise Him, still the same as ev - er,

Evermore His praises sing; Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise the ever-last-ing King. Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Alle-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Glorious in His faithfulness. *Amen.*

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him,
Gather'd in from ev'ry race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. *Amen.*

102 Round the Lord in glory seated.

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,
 2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry:
 3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stor'd;

Fill'd His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - tern - ate hymn.
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stor'd;
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His Ho - ly Church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo - rious Name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
 Thus conspire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus the an - them flow:—
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" blessing Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High. A - men.

Alleluia! Song of gladness.

103

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Song of gladness, Song of ev - er - last - ing joy;
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Let our voic - es Rise to heav'n in full ac - cord;

Al - le - lu - ia! Song the sweet - est That can an - gel - hosts em - ploy.
 Al - le - lu - ia! ev - 'ry mo - ment Brings us near - er to the Lord.

Al - le - lu - ia! Church vic - to - rious, Thou may'st lift this joy - ful strain;
 But our earn - est sup - pli - ca - tion Ho - ly God, we raise to Thee;

Al - le - lu - ia! songs of triumph Well be - fit the ransom'd train.
 Bring us to Thy bliss - ful presence, Let us all Thy glo - ry see. A - men.

104 Nearer, O God, to Thee.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.

mp *mf*

1. Nearer, O God, to Thee! Hear Thou our pray'r. Tho' many a heavy cross fainting we bear,
2. If, where they led the Lord, we too are borne, Planting our steps in His, weary and worn,

f *dim.*

Still all our pray'r shall be, Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!
O may each foot-step be, Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee! Amen.

f *dim.*

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- 3 If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
Let not our trembling lips from the draught
shrink;
So by our woes to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!
- 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around,
Still where our Captain fights let us be found;
Through toils and strife to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!
- 5 When, our course finish'd, we breathe our last
breath,
Ent'ring the shadowy valley of death,
There too we still shall be
Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!
- 6 And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious
shalt come,
Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home;
Through all eternity
Nearer, O God, to Thee; nearer to Thee! Amen.

Enthroned on high, Almighty Lord.

Moderato.

1. Enthron'd on high, Al-might-y Lord, The Ho-ly Ghost send down; Ful-
2. Spir-it of Life, and Light, and Love, Thy heav'n-ly influence give; Quick-
3. To our be-night-ed minds re-veal The glo-ries of His Grace, And

Enthroned on high. *Concluded.*

fil in us Thy faith-ful Word, And all Thy mer-cies crown.
 en our souls, our guilt re-move, That we in Christ may live.
 bring us where no clouds con-veal The brightness of His Face. *A-men.*

Father of all, from land and sea.

VOICES IN UNISON.

mf *cresc.*..... *f*

1. Fa-ther of all, from land and sea The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;" Count-
 2. O Son of God, whose love so free For men did make Thee man to be, U-
 3. O Ho-ly Ghost, Ce-les-tial Dove, Send down Thine influence from above; Tho'

mf *cresc.*..... *f*

dim......

less in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one.
 nit-ed to our God in Thee May we be one.
 far di-vid-ed, yet in love May we be one. *A-men.*

dim......

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4 O Trinity in Unity,
 One only God, in Persons Three,
 Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
 May we be one.

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
 May we awake with joy and say,
 "Now in the bliss of endless day
 We all are one." *Amen.*

106 O Thou that hearest prayer.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato con moto.

p

1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r, At-tend our hum-ble cry; And
 2. If earth-ly pa-rents hear Their chil-dren when they cry; If
 3. Our Heav'nly Fa-ther, Thou; We, chil-dren of Thy grace; O

p

Ped. *Man.*

p

let Thy ser-vants share Thy bless-ing from on high. We
 they, with love sin-cere, Their children's wants sup-ply; Much
 let Thy Spir-it now De-scend and fill the place; That

p

cresc. molto. poco ritard al Fine. f dim. p

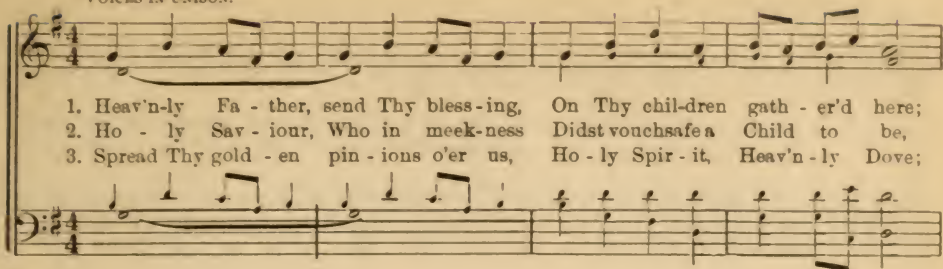
plead the promise of Thy Word; Grant us Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord.
 more wilt Thou Thy love display, And an-swer when Thy children pray.
 all may feel the heav'nly flame, And all u-nite to praise Thy name. A-men.

cresc. molto. poco ritard al Fine. f dim. p

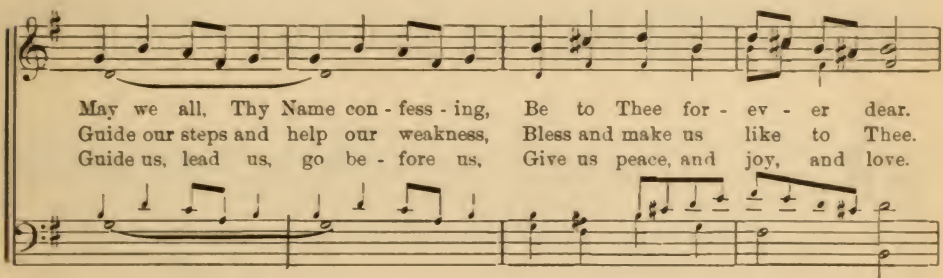
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing.

107

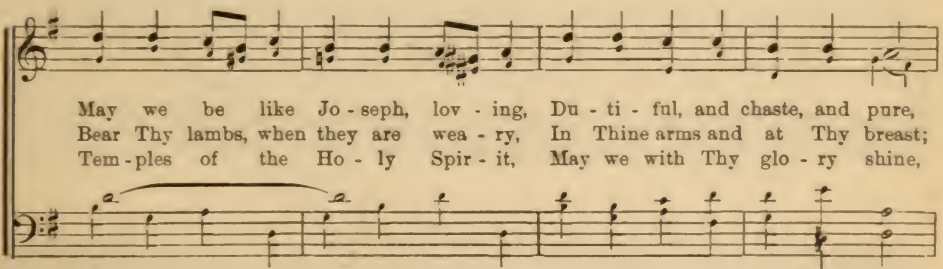
VOICES IN UNISON.



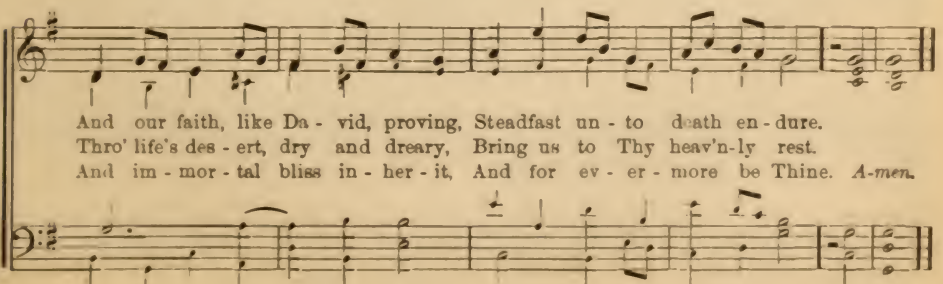
1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing, On Thy chil - dren gath - er'd here;
 2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, Who in meek - ness Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,
 3. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove;



May we all, Thy Name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear.
 Guide our steps and help our weakness, Bless and make us like to Thee.
 Guide us, lead us, go be - fore us, Give us peace, and joy, and love.



May we be like Jo - seph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure,
 Bear Thy lambs, when they are wea - ry, In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
 Tem - ples of the Ho - ly Spir - it, May we with Thy glo - ry shine,



And our faith, like Da - vid, proving, Steadfast un - to death en - dure.
 Thro' life's des - ert, dry and dreary, Bring us to Thy heav'n - ly rest.
 And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

108 O Father blest! Thy Name we sing.

VOICES IN UNISON.

mf

1. O Fa-ther blest! Thy name we sing, Whose pow'r the world up-hold - eth : And
 2. O Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God of our sal - va - tion! The

mf

Thee, O Christ, of kings the King, Whose love our souls en - fold - eth ; And Thee, O
 Church on earth, and Heav'nly Host, Are one in ad - o - ra - tion. With heart and

Ho - ly Ghost, we praise ; O be our Guide through all our days.
 mind may we a - dore Our gracious God for ev - er - more. A - men.

God in Heaven, hear our singing.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato, e quieto.

mp

1. God in heav - en, hear our sing - ing, On - ly lit - tle ones are we, Yet a great pe - ti - tion
2. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love, Make on earth a song of

poco a poco cres - cen - do.....al

bringing, Father, now we come to Thee. Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee; Let the world in Thee find
glo - ry, Like the angels' song a - bove. Send Thy Spirit's mighty shower, Bring the nations to Thy

poco a poco cres - cen - do.....al

f *dim. e ritard.....*

rest; Let all know Thee, and o - bey Thee, Lov - ing, prais - ing, blessing, blest.
Throne, For the kingdom, and the pow - er, And the glo - ry, are Thine own. *A - men.*

f *dim. e ritard.....*

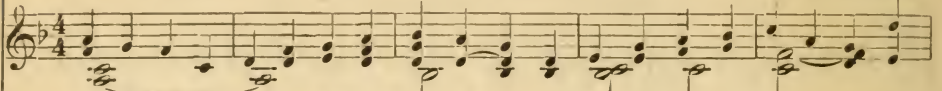
Jesus, Saviour, we implore Thee.

VOICERS IN UNISON

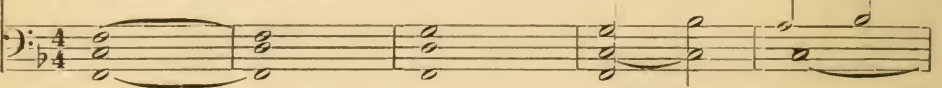
Moderato. p. e legato. poco a poco cres - cen - do.....



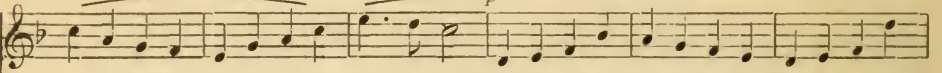
1. Je - sus, Saviour, we implore Thee Hear Thy children now be - fore Thee, For Thy goodness
2. Meekly now Thy word re - ceiving, In Thy precious name be - liev - ing, Earthly pleasures
3. In our weakness, Lord, befriend us, From the tempter's pow'r de - fend us, May the shining



p e legato. poco a poco cres - cen - do.....

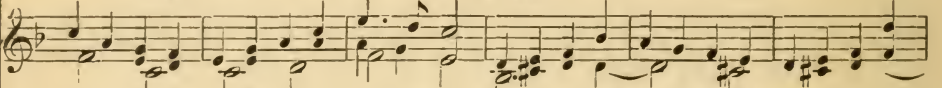


ritard..... a tempo. p poco a poco crescendo.....

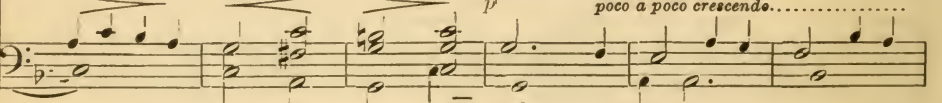


we adore Thee, Still our hearts in safety keep. While Thy mercy we are pleading, Thou in heav'n art gladly leaving. Help us, Lord, to fol - low Thee. Hoping, trusting, ne'er repining, All to Thee by ones attend us When we wake, and when we sleep. Peaceful in Thy strength abiding, Joyful in Thy

ritard..... a tempo.

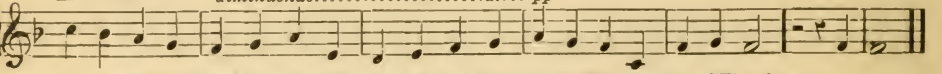


p poco a poco crescendo.....



Ped. Man.

ritard molto..... sempre ritard..... diminuendo..... al... pp

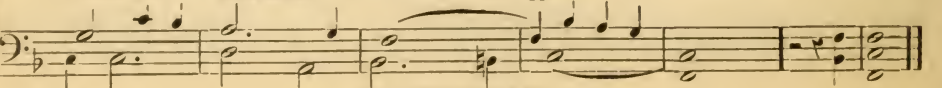


in - terceding; Lead us where Thy flocks are feeding, Gentle Shepherd, lead Thy sheep. faith resigning, In Thy gracious arms re - clining, Thy dis - ci - ples we would be. love confiding; Where the living streams are gliding, Blessed Saviour, lead Thy sheep. *A - men.*

ritard molto..... sempre ritard.....



diminuendo..... al... pp



Father of love, our Guide and Friend.

111

Sempre legato.

1. Fa-ther of love, our Guide and Friend, O lead us gen-tly on, Un-til life's
 2. We know not what the path may be, As yet by us un-trod; But we can
 3. But if some dark-er lot be good, O teach us to en-dure The sor-row,

tri-al-time shall end, And heav'nly peace be won.
 trust our all to Thee, Our Fa-ther and our God.
 pain, or sol-i-tude, That makes the spir-it pure. *A-men.*

4 Christ by no flow'ry pathway came,
 And we, His servants here,
 Must do Thy will and praise Thy Name,
 In hope, and love, and fear.

5 And, till in heav'n we sinless bow
 And faultless anthems raise,
 O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
 Accept our feeble praise. *Amen.*

Hear, O Jesus! Israel's Shepherd, hear us.

1. Hear, O Je-sus! Israel's Shepherd, hear us, Thou that leddest Joseph like a sheep
 2. Thy sweet voice amidst the storm to cheer us, Thy blest footmarks for the narrow way,
 3. Thy dear voice, O Shepherd, true and ten-der. All its wondrous tones Thy sheep would know;

On the hill-top bleak, be ever near us In the darksome valley while we sleep.
 Thy dear hand to hold us up, to steer us, For Thy help and guidance, Lord, we pray.
 To Thy call their prompt obedience render, Follow Thee wherever Thou wilt go. *A-men.*

112 Lord of our life.

Moderato con moto.

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy

night, and Hope of ev' - ry na - tion, Hear and re -
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their

ceive Thy Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
 darts en - ven - om'd they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us. Amen.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
 Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
 Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth,
 Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
 Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
 Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
 Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

God the Father, seen of none.

113

Moderato, ma non troppo lento.

1. God the Fa - ther, seen of none, God the sole - be - got - ten Son,
2. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy Feet we fall,

God the Spir - it, with Them One: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - men.

3 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy name;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Holy Spirit, griev'd and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Heav'nly Father, Spirit, Son,
Glorious God-head, Three in One,
Thou canst hear, and Thou alone;
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Spirit, Who dost sanctify:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

2 Heav'nly Father, from Thy Throne
Look in love and pity down,
On each kneeling little one;
Lord, in mercy hear us.

3 Jesus, Saviour undefil'd,
Once on earth a helpless Child,
Thou on little ones hast smil'd;
Lord, in mercy hear us.

4 Blessèd Spirit, gentle Dove,
From Thy home in heav'n above,
Come and fill our hearts with love;
Lord, in mercy hear us.

5 Heav'nly Father, Spirit, Son,
Glorious God-head, Three in One,
Thou canst hear, and Thou alone;
Lord, in mercy hear us. Amen.

GOD THE FATHER, THRONED ON HIGH.

1 God the Father, thron'd on high;
Saviour, Who didst come to die;

114 Brightly gleams our banner.

1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers on-ward
 2. Je-sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred Feet, Here, with hearts re-joic-ing,

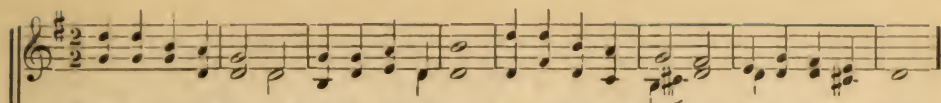
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
 See Thy chil-dren meet; Of-ten have we left Thee, Of-ten gone a-stray,

And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heav'nward way. Brightly gleams our ban-ner
 Keep us, mighty Sav-iour, In the nar-row way. Brightly gleams our ban-ner

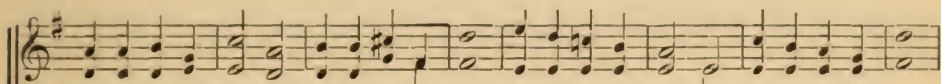
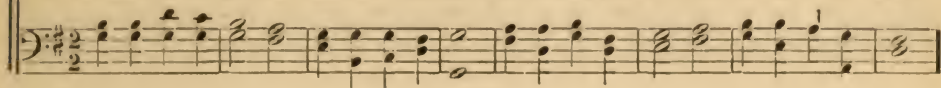
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers on-ward To their home on high. A-men.

3 All our days direct us
 In the way we go,
 Lead us on victorious
 Over ev'ry foe;
 Bid Thine angels shield us
 When the storm-clouds lour,
 Pardon Thou and save us
 In the last dread hour.
 Brightly gleams, &c.

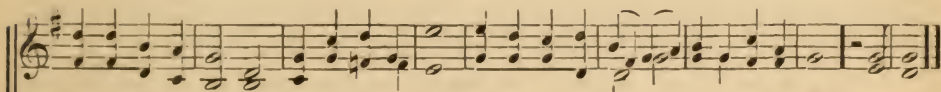
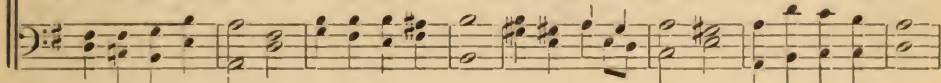
4 Then with saints and angels
 May we join above,
 Off'ring pray'rs and praises
 At Thy Throne of love;
 When the toil is over,
 Then comes rest and peace,
 Jesus in His Beauty,
 Songs that never cease.
 Brightly gleams, &c.



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices join'd; Seek the things before us, Not a look be - hind:
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God prepar'd, By the souls that love Him One day to be shar'd;



Burns the se - ry pil - lar At our army's head; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led?
 Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath never heard; Nor of these hath ut - ter'd Tho't or speech a word:



Forward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight: Jordan flows be - fore us, Sion beams with light!
 Forward, marching eastward Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight. *A - men.*



3 Far o'er yon horizon
 Rise the city tow'rs,
 Where our God abideth;
 That fair home is ours:
 Flash the streets with jasper,
 Shine the gates with gold:
 Flows the gladd'ning river
 Shedding joys untold:
 Thither, onward thither,
 In the Spirit's might:
 Pilgrims to your country,
 Forward into light!

4 Nought that city needeth
 Of proud aisles of stone:
 Where the Godhead dwelleth
 Temple there is none:
 All the saints that ever
 In these courts have stood

Are but babes, and feeding
 On the children's food.
 On through sign and token,
 Stars amidst the night;
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into Light!

5 To th' Eternal Father
 Loudest anthems raise:
 To the Son and Spirit
 Echo songs of praise:
 To the Lord of Glory,
 Blessèd Three in One,
 Be by men and angels
 Endless honour done.
 Weak are earthly praises,
 Dull the songs of night;
 Forward into triumph,
 Forward into Light! *Amen.*

116 Loud swell in choral numbers.

1. Loudswell in cho-ral numbers The praise of Je-sus' Name; His goodness, truth and mercy Let

young and old proclaim. Ex-alt Him, O ye na-tions, And crown Him while yesing, The

Lord of Life E - ter - nal, Cre - a - tor, Saviour, King! How blessed are the peo - ple That

know the joyful sound, Whose strains shall yet be wafted To earth's remotest bound. A-men.

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2 We blend our happy voices,
 We lift our hearts above;
 We thank our kind Protector
 For all His tender love.
 How bright the year departed
 With blessings past away;
 Loud swell our choral numbers
 On this glad, festive day.
 How blessèd, &c.

3 Hosanna in the highest,
 Our grateful songs shall be;
 Hosanna in the highest,
 Our Saviour God, to Thee:
 And when, with all the ransom'd,
 Around Thy Throne we meet,
 We'll cast our crowns before Thee,
 And worship at Thy feet.
 How blessèd, &c. Amen.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

117

1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of triumph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol - diers,
 3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the Roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry; Hell's founda - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
 Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,

For - ward in - to bat - tle Do His ban - ners go.
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 One in hope, in doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.

Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail,
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song—
 Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King,
 This, through countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, &c.

118 Hark! Hark! the organ loudly peals.

Con moto.

f

Ped.

VOICES IN UNISON.

mf

1. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our thankful hearts in -
2. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our thankful hearts in -

rall. *mf*

vit - ing To sing our great Cre - a - tor's praise, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing! Ye
 vit - ing To sing the praise of Christ our King, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing! Who

heav'n's and earth's joy! And ev'ry heart and voice Your joyous strains upraise, In
left His Throne on high, And lowly came to die, That we from earth might rise To

notes of endless praise, Be-fore His Throne forev-er, and for ev-er.
realms beyond the skies, And live with Him for ev-er and for ev-er. *A-men.*

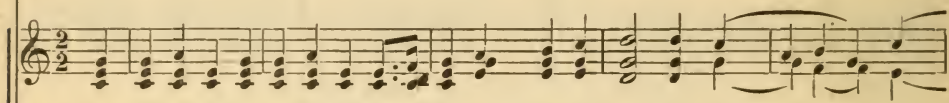
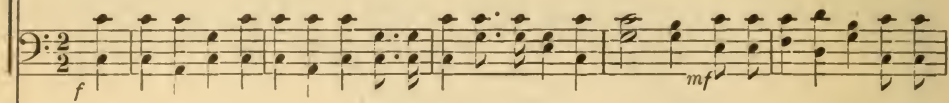
3 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
Who bids us flee from sin,
And makes us pure within,
Till, warm'd with heav'nly love,
We yearn to sing above
Glad songs of praise for ever and for ever.

4 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting;
To Him upraise our songs of praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Till, soaring high and higher,
We join the heav'nly choir
Before His Throne, for ever and for ever. *Amen.*

120 We march, we march to victory!

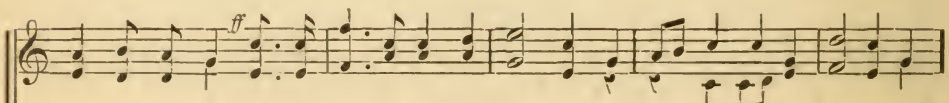


1. We march, we march to victory! With the Cross of the Lord before us, With His loving Eye looking

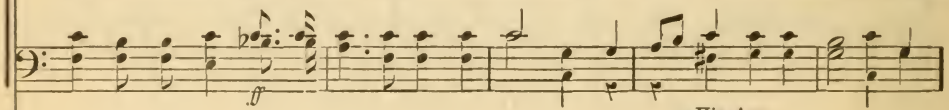


Gt. to 15th, with Sw. coupled.

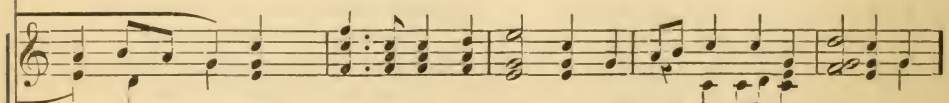
Sw.



down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. We

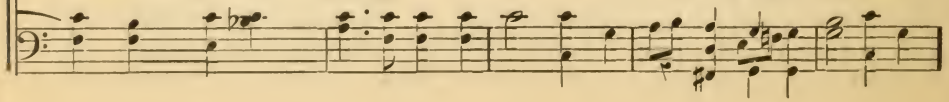


His Arm



Gt.

Add Mixtures. reduce to 15th.



We march, we march. *Continued.*

• come in the might of the Lord of Light, In cho-ral train to meet Him; And we

Sw.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part features chords and some melodic lines with accents.

put to flight the armies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may

Gl.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line, and the bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part includes a section marked 'Gl.' (Glorioso) and features more complex chordal textures and melodic lines.

122 We march, we march. *Continued.*

mf

greet Him. We march, we march to vi - to - ry! With the Cross of the Lord be -

mf

Sw.

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. A *Sw.* (ritardando) marking is placed above the piano staff towards the end of the system.

mf *ff*

fore us, With His lov - ing Eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

mf *ff*

Gl.

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with dynamic markings of *mf* and *ff*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with dynamic markings of *mf* and *ff*. The lyrics continue from the previous system. A *Gl.* (crescendo) marking is placed above the piano staff towards the end of the system.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first system has a vocal line with lyrics: "Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us. A-men." and a piano accompaniment with the lyrics "His Arm". Above the vocal line, there are two boxes: "All stanzas except last." and "Last stanza only." The second system is identical in structure to the first.

- 2 The bands of the Alien flee away,
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
We march, we march, &c.
- 3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—The Incarnation.
We march, we march, &c.
- 4 We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
To defend His Church from evil.
We march, we march, &c.
- 5 And the choir of angels with songs awaits
Our march to the Golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, &c.
- 6 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His Eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, &c. Amen.

124 List the music pealing.

1. List the music peal-ing; hear our song of might; We are marching on-ward to the Land of

Light; Come, and join the banner un-der which we go, Christ the Lord is Captain, and we fear no foe.

Du - ty is our watchword, Faith our only shield, And to Satan's legions nev - er will we yield.

List the music pealing; Hear our song of might; We are marching onward to the Land of Light. *Amen.*

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2 Gracious is our Saviour ; to His children true ;
 And whate'er the danger, He will lead us through.
 "Love ye one another," is our Lord's command;
 "Charity," the motto of our pilgrim band.
 Duty is our watchword, &c.

3 When our march is ended and the night draws near,
 Brightly through the darkness will His face appear;
 Join us, all ye people, hear our loving call,
 In our faithful army there is room for all.
 Duty is our watchword, &c. *Amen.*

Who are these in bright array.

125

Moderato con moto.

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng, Round the

al - tar, night and day, Chant - ing their tri - umph - ant song?

"Wor - thy is the Lamb, once slain, Bless - ing, honour, glo - ry, pow'r, Wisdom,

rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev' - ry hour." A - men.

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2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His Eternal Name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in ev'ry hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away all tears. Amen.

126 Hark! the sound of holy voices.

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chanting at the crys - tal sea,

"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!"

Mul - ti - tude, which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stand,

Cloth'd in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic-t'ry in their hand. A - men.

2 Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
 Who prepar'd the way of Christ,
 King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
 Martyr, and Evangelist,
 Sainly maiden, godly matron,
 Widows who have watched to pray'r,
 Join'd in holy concert, singing
 To the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,
 And have wash'd their robes in Blood,
 Wash'd them in the Blood of Jesus;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood.

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heav'nly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink, as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite;
 Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the beatific vision
 Of the Blessèd Trinity. *Amen.*

"Hark! the sound of holy voices."

127

(Second Tune.)

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,

"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!"

Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stand,

Cloth'd in white ap - par - el, holding Palms of vic - t'ry in their hand. A - men.

128 Upward, where the stars are burning.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.

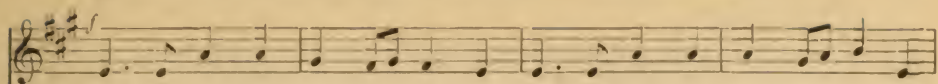
1. Up - ward, where the stars are burning, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing,
2. Far be - yond that arch of gladness, Far beyond these clouds of sad - ness,
3. Where the glo - ry bright - ly dwelleth, Where the new song sweet - ly swell - eth,

Swell Organ.

Round the nev - er chang - ing poles; Up - ward, where the sky is bright - est,
Are the ma - ny man - sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
And the dis - cord nev - er comes; Where life's stream is ev - er lav - ing,

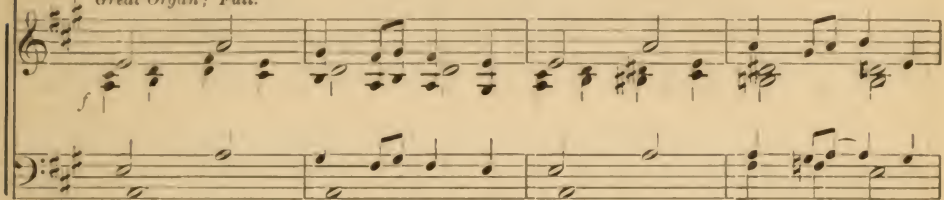
Up - ward, where the blue is light - est, Lift we now our long - ing souls.....
In that pal - ace of the ho - ly— We would find our man - sion there.....
And the palm is ev - er wav - ing; That must be the home of homes.....

Upward, where the stars. *Concluded.*

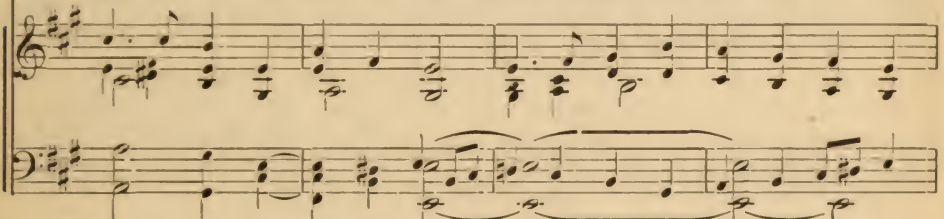


4. Where the Lamb on high is seat-ed, By ten thousand voic-es greet-ed;
5. Bless-ing, hon-our, with-out meas-ure, Heav'u-ly rich-es, earth-ly treasure

Great Organ; Full.



Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of man, they crown, they crown Him,
Lay we at His bless-ed feet. Poor the praise that now we ren-der,



Son of God, they own, they own Him, With His Name the palace ri-ings.....
Loud shall be our voic-es you-der, When before His Throne we meet..... Amen.



130 Thou God of Power, Thou God of Love.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Poco moderato, bene con moto.

mf *cresc.* *f* *dim.*...

1. Thou God of Pow'r, Thou God of Love, Whose glory fills the realms a - bove, Whose
 2. Thee as our God we too would claim, And bless the Saviour's precious Name Thro'
 3. The veil that hides Thy Glo-ry rend, And here in sav-ing pow'r de-scend And

mf *cresc.* *f* *dim.*...

Ped.

..... *p* *poco - a - poco crescendo*.....

praise arch - an - gels sing, And veil their fa - ces while they cry, "Thrice
 whom this grace is giv'n. He bare the curse to sin - ners due, He
 fix Thy blest a - - bode; Here to our hearts Thy-self re-veal, And

..... *p* *poco - a - poco crescendo*.....

Man.

..... *al.* *f* *ritard.*.....

Ho - ly," to their God most high, "Thrice Ho - ly," to their King,
 forms their ru - in'd souls a - new And makes them heirs of heav'n.
 let each wait-ing spir - it feel The pres - ence of our God. A - men.

..... *al.* *f* *ritard.*.....

Ped.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come, And we shall be with
 2. A few more suns shall set O'er these dark hills of time, And we shall be where

those that rest A-sleep within the tomb; Then, gracious Lord, prepare Our souls for that great
 suns are not, A far se- ren- er clime; Then, gracious Lord, prepare Our souls for that blest

day; O wash us in Thy precious Blood, And take our sins a - way.
 day; O wash us in Thy precious Blood, And take our sins a - way. *A - men.*

3 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore,
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more:
 Then, gracious Lord, prepare
 Our souls for that calm day;
 O wash us in Thy precious Blood,
 And take our sins away.

5 A few more Sabbaths here
 Shall cheer us on our way,
 And we shall reach the endless rest,
 Th' eternal Sabbath-day:
 Then, gracious Lord, prepare
 Our souls for that sweet day;
 O wash us in Thy precious Blood,
 And take our sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, gracious Lord, prepare
 Our souls for that bright day;
 O wash us in Thy precious Blood,
 And take our sins away.

6 Yet but a little while
 And He shall come again,
 Who died that we might live, Who lives
 That we with Him may reign:
 Then, gracious Lord, prepare
 Our souls for that glad day;
 O wash us in Thy precious Blood,
 And take our sins away. *Amen.*

132 We are but strangers here.

Un poco Moderato.

1. We are but strangers here, Heav'n is our home; Earth is a des - ert drear,
 2. What though the tempests rage? Heav'n is our home; Short is our pil-grim-age,

Heav'n is our home. Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round us on ev' - ry hand,
 Heav'n is our home. And Time's wild win-try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past,

Heav'n is our Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our Home.
 We shall reach Home at last; Heav'n is our Home. *A-men.*

3 There at our Saviour's side,
 Heav'n is our home;
 May we be glorified;
 Heav'n is our home:
 There are the good and blest,
 Those we love most and best,
 Grant us with them to rest;
 Heav'n is our home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,
 Heav'n is our home;
 Whate'er our earthly lot,
 Heav'n is our home.
 Grant us at last to stand
 There at Thine own right hand
 Jesus, in Fatherland:
 Heav'n is our home! *Amen.*

Hark! ten thousand harps and voices.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove; Je - sus
 2. King of Glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown; Nothing,
 3. Saviour, hast-en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day, When, the

Hark! ten thousand harps. *Concluded.*

133

reigns, and heav'n re-joic-es; Je-sus reigns, the God of love; See, He
 from Thy love, shall sev-er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:—Hap-py
 aw-ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a-way;— Then, with

cresc...... *f*
 sits on yon-der throne,—Je-sus rules the world a-lone.
 ob-jects of Thy grace, Chos-en to be-hold Thy face.
 gold-en harps, we'll sing, "Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King!" A-men.

cresc...... *f*

Lord of the hearts of men.

1. Lord of the hearts of men, Thou hast vouchsaf'd to bless, From age to
 2. Here Faith and Hope and Love Reign in sweet bond al-lied; There, when this

* †
 age, Thy chos-en saints With fruits of ho-li-ness.
 lit-tle day is o'er, Shall love a-lone a-bide. A-men.

* This slur for the 1st stanza only. † This slur for the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th stanzas.

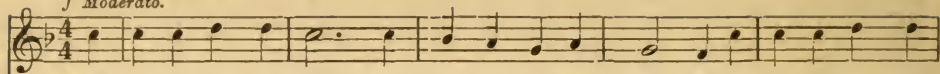
3 Here, the good seed in hand,
 'Mid cares and tears we come;
 There, with rejoicing hearts, we bear
 Our harvest burdens home.

4 Give us, O mighty Lord,
 Those fruits that Thou dost love;
 Soon shalt Thou from Thy judgment-seat
 Crown Thine own gifts above. Amen.

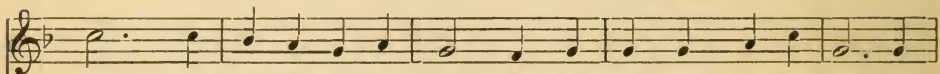
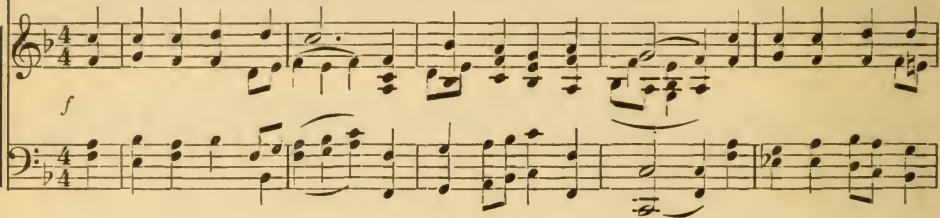
134 Now thank we all our God.

VOICES IN UNISON.

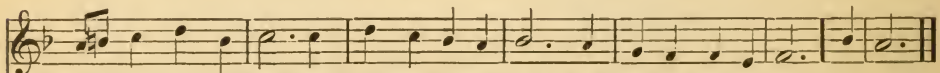
f Moderato.



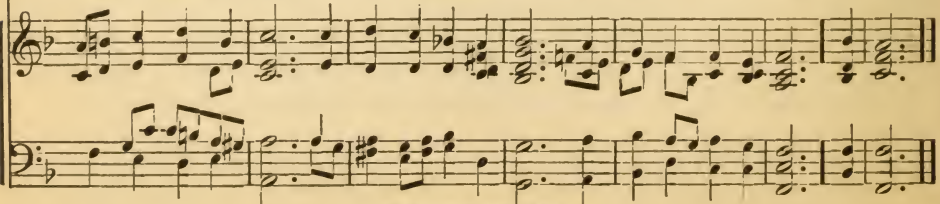
1. Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath
 2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us, With ev-er joy-ful
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fath-er now be giv-en, The Son, and Him Who



done, In Whom His world re-joic-es; Who from our mother's arms Hath
 hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace, And
 reigns With Them in high-est heav-en, The One E-ter-nal God, Whom



bless'd us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
 guide us when perplex'd, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 heav'n and earth a-dore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more. *A-men.*



Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.

135

1. Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the mid-dle of the night, And blest is he whose

loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright; But woe to that dull ser- vant, whom his

Master shall sur- prise With lamp untrim'd, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes. A-men.

* For the 3rd, 4th, and 5th stanzas, the *first* slur in this measure must be omitted, and the *second* substituted.

- 2 Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry—"Holy! Holy! Holy God! have mercy upon us!"
- 3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,—
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! He comes to meet the Bride."
- 4 Beware, my soul! take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimm'd, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light—the glory of the Son.
- 5 To Thee, O Saviour, now we bring the tribute of our praise,
Too small for Thee, O Bridegroom blest, but all that we can raise:
All praise to Thee, great Three in One, the God Whom we adore.
As was, and is, and shall be done, when time shall be no more. Amen.

136 Lo, He comes, with clouds descending.

1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vor'd sin - ners slain;
2. Ev' - ry eye shall now be - hold Him Rob'd in dread - ful ma - jes - ty;

Thousand an - gel - hosts at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train;
They who set at nought and sold Him, Pier'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus comes, on earth to reign.
Deeply wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Must the true Mes - si - ah see. *A - men.*

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His sauits, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
See the day of God appear!

4 Word Incarnate, we adore Thee
Seated on Thy throne on high;
When Thou comest, we implore Thee,
Grant us mansions in the sky;
Where the angels, where the angels
Praise Thee everlastingly. *Amen.*

When, His salvation bringing.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bringing, To Si - on Je - sus came, The children all stood
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for children still, Tho' now as King He
3. For should we fail proclaim - ing Our great Redeemer's praise, The stones, our si - lence

When, His salvation. *Concluded.*

137

sing - ing Ho - san - nas to His Name; Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But,
 reign - eth On Si - on's heav'n - ly hill; We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who
 sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise, But shall we on - ly ren - der The

as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smil'd to hear their song,
 sits up - on His Throne, And cry aloud, "Ho - san - na To David's Roy - al Son!"
 tribute of our words? No! while our hearts are tender, They too shall be the Lord's. *A - men.*

Thou art the Way.

1. Thou art the Way; by Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;... And
 2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;... Thou

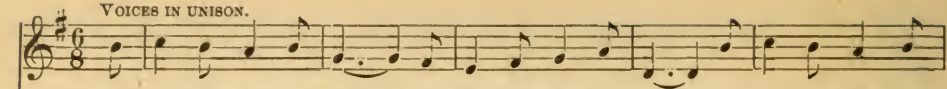
he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee...
 on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.. *A - men.*

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
 Proclaim'd Thy conq'ring arm;
 And those who put their trust in Thee
 Nor death nor hell shall harm.

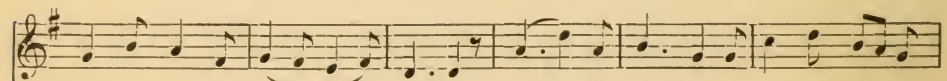
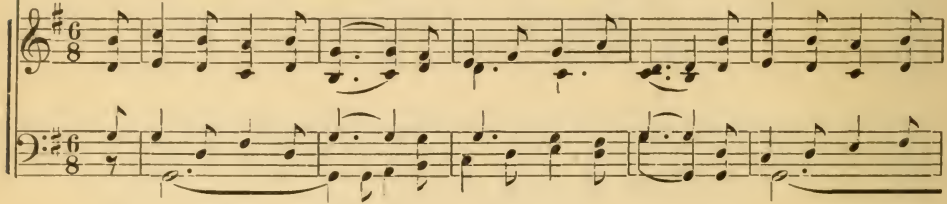
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
 Grant us that Way to know,
 That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
 Whose joys eternal flow. *Amen.*

138 Above the clear blue sky.

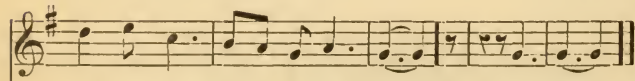
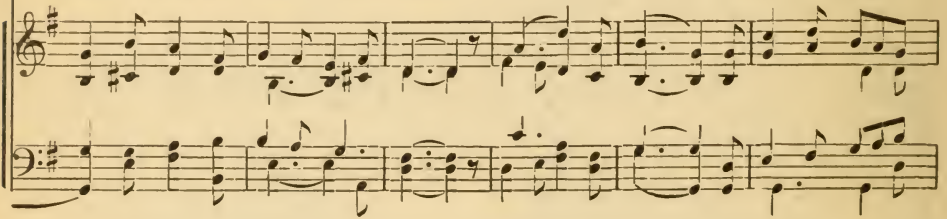
VOICES IN UNISON.



1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on
 2. But God from in - fant tongues, On earth re - ceiv-eth praise, We then our cheer-ful



high Sing prais-es to their God. Al - le - lu - ia! They love to sing To
 songs In sweet ac - cord will raise, Al - le - lu - ia! We too will sing To



God their King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 God our King, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
 To us Thy babes impart,
 And teach us in our youth
 To know Thee as Thou art,
 Alleluia!
 Then shall we sing
 To God our King,
 Alleluia!



4 O may Thy holy Word
 Spread all the world around,
 And all with one accord
 Uplift the joyful sound,
 Alleluia!
 All then shall sing
 To God their King,
 Alleluia! Amen.

Jesus is our loving Saviour.

139

VOICES IN UNISON.

Moderato, con grazia.

1. Je - sus is our lov - ing Saviour! He our best, our constant, friend; In His ser - vice
2. Je - sus is the children's Saviour! 'Twas for them He shed His blood; Died, that poor and

Ped.

life is pleasure, For He lov - eth to the end. Lov - ing Saviour! Lov - ing Saviour!
need - y sin - ners Might be re - con - cil'd to God. Dy - ing Saviour! Dy - ing Saviour!

mf *f*

mf *f*

Here we at Thy foot-stool bend.
Bear-ing thus our sin - ful load. *A-men.*

3 Jesus is the children's Saviour!
"Suffer them," He says, "to come;"
If they seek His face and favour
They shall share His Heav'nly Home.
||: Risen Saviour! :||
Never more from Thee to roam.

4 Loving, Suff'ring, Dying Saviour!
Risen, glorious on Thy Throne,
Haste the day when ev'ry idol
Shall by truth be overthrown;
||: And the kingdoms :||
Of the earth shall be Thine own. *Amen.*

140 Hushed was the evening hymn.

VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato, ma non troppo lento.

1. Hush'd was the ev'n-ing hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The lamp was burning
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His watch the tem-ple -
3. O give me Samuel's ear! The o - pen ear, O Lord, A - live and quick to

dim Be - fore the sa - cred Ark; When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang
child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's sense was seal'd, The
hear Each whis - per of Thy word; Like Him to an - swer at Thy call, And

thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
Lord to Hannah's son reveal'd.
to o - bey Thee first of all. *A-men.*

4 O give me Samuel's heart!
A lowly heart that waits
Where in Thy House Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind!
A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith,
Obedient and resign'd
To Thee in life and death.
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Amen.

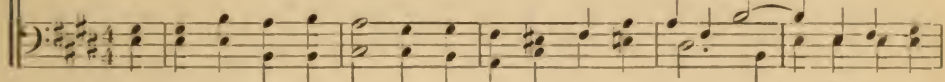
O Word of God Incarnate.

141

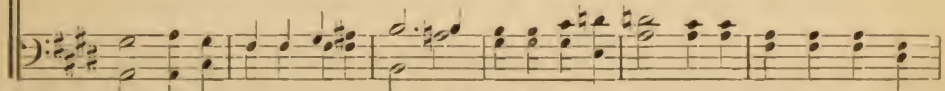


1. O Word of God In - carnate, O Wis - dom from on high, O Truth unchang'd, un -
 2. The Church from Thee, her Muster, Re - ceiv'd the gift di - vine; And still that light she

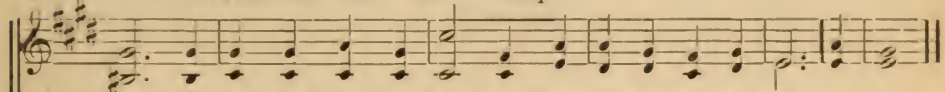
O Truth
 And still



changing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the radiance That from the hallow'd
 lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the golden cask - et Where gems of truth are



dim e rall......*mp*



page— A lan - tern to our foot-steps—Shines on from age to age.
 stor'd; It is the heav'n-drawn picture Of Thee, the liv - ing Word. A - men.



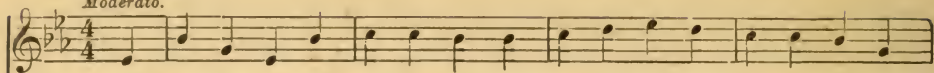
dim e rall......*mp*

3 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurl'd;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world;
 It is the chart and compass,
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

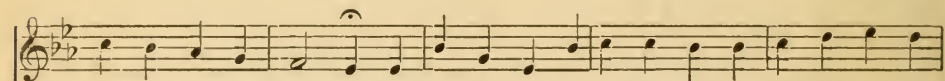
4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnish'd gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light, as of old.
 O teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face. Amen.

142 O Morning Star! how fair and bright.

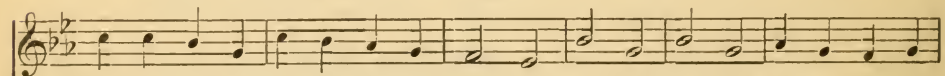
VOICES IN UNISON.
Moderato.



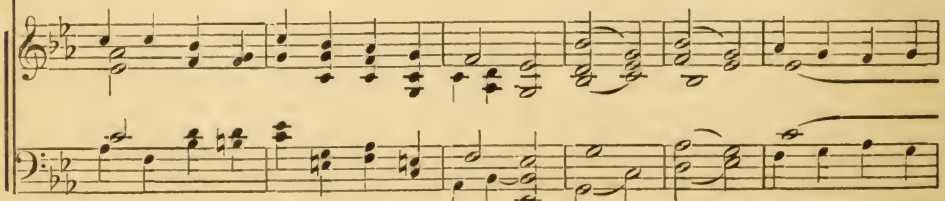
1. O Morn-ing Star! how fair and bright Thou beamest forth in trust and light! O
2. Thou Heav'nly Brightness! Light Divine! O deep with-in our hearts now shine, And



Sov'reign meek and low - ly, Thou Root of Jes - se, David's Son, Our Lord and Bridegroom
raise in them Thine Al - tars; Fill us with joy, and strength to be Thy members, ev - er



Thou hast won Our hearts to serve Thee sole - ly. Ho - ly art Thou, fair and glorious,
join'd to Thee In love that can-not fal - ter. T'ward Thee long-ing doth pos-sess us,



All vic - torious, Rich in bless - ing, Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing.
Turn and bless us; For Thy glad - ness Eye and heart here pine in sad - ness. *A - men.*

3 Here will we rest, and hold it fast,
The Lord we love is First and Last,
The End as the Beginning!
Here can we calmly die, for Thou
Wilt raise us where Thou dwellest now,
Above all tears, all sinning:
Amen! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus,
Soon release us;
With deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning! *Amen.*

Three in One, and One in Three.

1. Three in One, and One in Three, Rul - er of the earth and sea,
2. Light of lights; with morn - ing, shine; Lift on us Thy Light di - vine;

ritard......
Hear us, while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm.
And let char - i - ty be - nign Breathe on us her balm. *A - men.*

3 Light of lights; when falls the ev'n,
Let it close on sins forgiv'n;
Fold us in the peace of heav'n,
Shed a vesper calm.

4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Blindly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. *Amen.*

144 To the Name that brings salvation.

1. To the Name that brings sal - va - tion Laud and honour let us pay; That for
 2. Name of gladness, Name of pleasure, Name beyond what words can tell; Name of

ma - ny a gen - e - ra - tion Hid in God's fore - knowledge lay: But with
 sweetness pass - ing meas - ure, Ear and heart de - light - ing well: 'Tis our

ho - ly ex - ult - a - tion We may sing a - loud to - day.
 safe-guard and our treas - ure, 'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell. A - men.

3 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
 Finds it music to the ear;
 'Tis the Name that whoso teacheth
 Finds more sweet than honey's cheer:
 Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
 Heav'nly joy possesseth here.

4 Jesus, we Thy Name adoring
 Long to see Thee as Thou art;
 Of Thy clemency imploring
 So to write it in our heart,
 That hereafter heav'nward soaring
 We with angels may have part. Amen.

Christ, Who once amongst us.

1. Christ, Who once a - mongst us As a Child did dwell, Is the children's
 2. Though we may not see Him For a lit - tle while, We shall know He
 3. Je - sus, our Good Shep - herd, Lay - ing down Thy Life Lest Thy sheep should

Sa - viour, And He loves us well. If we trust His prom - ise, He will let us
holds us, Oft - en feel His smile; Death will be to slum - ber In that sweet em -
per - ish In the cru - el strife, Help us to re - mem - ber All Thy love and

rest In His Arms for - ev - er, Lean - ing on His Breast.
brace, And we shall a - wak - en To be - hold His Face.
care; Trust in Thee, and love Thee Al - ways, ev - 'ry - where. A - men

dim.

Let Him teach thee.

Moderato con moto.

1. Let Him teach thee, wea-ry soul; Let His hands now make thee whole; Let His peace thy
2. In - to paths of righteousness Let Him lead, and let Him bless; Let Him save thee
3. Let Him probe thy heart with-in; Let Him search out ev'-ry sin; Let the glorious

heart control; Let, O let Him teach thee!
from distress; Let, O let Him teach thee!
light shine in; Let, O let Him teach thee! *Amen.*

- 4 Let Him like a shepherd feed;
Let Him gently, gently lead;
He'll not break the bruised reed;
Let, O let him teach thee!
- 5 Let Him give thee songs at night;
Let Him make the darkness light;
Let Him set thy spirit right;
Let, O let Him teach thee! *Amen.*

146 Saviour, blessed Saviour.

1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour, List-en while we sing, Hearts and voic-es rais-ing
 2. Near-er, ev-er near-er, Christ, we draw to Thee; Deep in ad-o-ra-tion,

cres.

Ped. *cresc.*

Prais-es to our King; All we have to of-fer, All we hope to
 Bend-ing low the knee; Thou for our re-demp-tion Cam'st on earth to

p *p rit.*

p *Ped. p*

be, ... Bod-y, soul and spir-it, All we yield to Thee.
 die; ... Thou, that we might fol-low, Hast gone up on high. A-men.

f a tempo.

f a tempo.

3 Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God;
 Leaving all behind us
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.

4 Higher, then, and higher,
 Bear the ransom'd soul,
 Earthly toils forgotten,
 Saviour, to its goal;
 Where, in joys unthought of,
 Saints with angels sing,
 Never weary, raising
 Praises to their King. Amen.

Let our choir new anthems raise.

1. Let our choir new anthems raise; Wake the song of glad-ness; God Himself to
 2. Nev-er flinch'd they from the flame, From the tor-ture nev-er; Vain the foe-man's
 3. Up and fol-low, Christian men! Press thro' toil and sor-row; Spurn the night of

joy and praise Turns the mar-tyr's sad-ness: Bright the day that won their crown,
sharp-est aim, Sa-tan's best en-deav-or: For by faith they saw the land
fear, and then Oh! the glo-rious mor-row. Who will ven-ture on the strife?

Open'd heav'n's bright portal, As they laid the mortal down To put on th' immortal.
Deck'd in all its glo-ry, Where triumphant now they stand With the victor's story.
Blest who first be-gin it. Who will grasp the Land of Life? Warriors, up and win it! Amen.

Thine forever! God of love.

Moderato.

1. Thine for-ev-er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a-bove; Thine for-
2. Thine for-ev-er! Lord of life, Shield us thro' our earth-ly strife; Thou, the
3. Thine for-ev-er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest; Sav-iour,

ev-er may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty!
Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
Guard-ian, Heav'n-ly Friend, O de-fend us to the end. Amen.

4 Thine forever! Saviour, keep
Us Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiv'n,
Led by Thee from earth to heav'n. Amen.

Come, Thou Almighty King!

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise; Father, all

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days. *A-men.*

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
Now make them fall.
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on Thee be stay'd;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, Thou Incarnate Word
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our pray'r attend:
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
Spirit of Holiness!
On us descend.

4 Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of Power!

5 To the great One and Three,
The highest praises be
Hence evermore!
His sov'reign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. *Amen.*

O happy band of pilgrims.

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread, With
2. O hap - py if ye la - bour As Je - sus did for men; O
3. The Cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due; The

O happy band of pilgrims. *Concluded.*

149

Je - sus as your Fel - low To Je - sus as your Head.
 hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - ger'd then.
 Crown that Je - sus wear-eth, He wear-eth it for you. A - men.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,
 The hope with which ye yearn,
 The love that through all troubles
 To Him alone will turn,

5 The trials that beset you,
 The sorrows ye endure,
 The manifold temptations
 That death alone can cure,

6 What are they but His jewels
 Of right celestial worth?
 What are they but the ladder
 Set up to Heav'n on earth?

7 O happy band of pilgrims,
 Look upward to the skies,
 Where such a light affliction
 Shall win so great a prize. *Amen.*

This is the day of light.

Moderato.

1. This is the day of Light! Let there be light to - day; O

Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - men.

2 This is the day of Rest!
 Our failing strength renew;
 On weary brain and troubled breast
 Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.

3 This is the day of Peace!
 Thy peace our spirits fill;
 Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
 The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of Pray'r!
 Let earth to heav'n draw near;
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
 Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the First of Days!
 Send forth Thy quick'ning breath,
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death! *Amen.*

150 For all Thy Saints.

mf *cresc.*..... *f* *dim.*.....

1. For all Thy Saints, who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd, Thy Name, O Jesus, be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Amen.

mf *cresc.*..... *f* *f* *mp*

..... *mf* *f* *f* *mp*

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in their darkness drear, their Light of light. Alleluia!
- 3 Oh! may Thy soldiers, faithful still and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia! Amen.

For all Thy Saints.

(Second Tune.)

1. For all Thy Saints, who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd, Thy Name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Amen.

Light's abode, Celestial Salem.

151

1. Light's a - bode, Ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence true peace doth spring;
 2. There for ev - er and for ev - er Al - le - lu - ia is out - pour'd;

Bright-er than the heart can fan - cy, Man - sion of the high - est King,
 For un - end - ing, for un - brok - en, Is the feast - day of the Lord;

O how glo - rious are the prais - es Which of Thee the Prophets sing!
 All is pure and all is ho - ly That with - in Thy walls is stor'd. *A-men.*

3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
 Dims the brightness of the air;
 Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
 For the Sun of suns is there;
 There no night brings rest from labour,
 There unknown are toil and care.

4 O how glorious and resplendent,
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,
 When endued with so much beauty,
 Full of health, and strong and free;
 Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
 That shall last eternally.

5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
 Bear the burden on thee laid,
 That hereafter these thy labours
 May with endless gifts be paid,
 And in everlasting glory
 Thou with brightness be array'd.

6 Laud and honour to the Father,
 Laud and honour to the Son,
 Laud and honour to the Spirit,
 Ever Three, and ever One;
 Con-substantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. *Amen.*

152 Come, sing with holy gladness.

1. Come, sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High Al - le - lu - ias sing; Up - lift your loud Ho -
 2. 'Tis good for boys and maid - ens Sweet hymns to Christ to sing; 'Tis meet that children's
 3. O boys, be strong in Je - sus! To toil for Him is gain; And Jesus wrought with
 4. Soon in the Golden Cit - y The boys and girls shall play, And thro' the dazzling

san - nas To Je - sus, Lord and King; Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus Your
 voic - es Should praise the children's King; For Je - sus is sal - va - tion, And
 Jo - seph With chis - el, saw, and plane. O maidens, live for Je - sus, Who
 man - sions Re - joice in end - less day. O Christ, prepare Thy chil - dren With

hymn of praise to - day; And sing, ye gen - tle maid - ens. Your sweet responsive lay.
 glo - ry, grace, and rest; To babe, and boy, and maid - en The one Re - deemer blest.
 was a maiden's Son! Be pa - tient, pure, and gen - tle. — His perfect grace begun.
 that triumphant throng To pass the burnish'd port - als, And sing th' eternal song. A - men.

Children of the heavenly King.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney, let us sing;
 2. We are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;

Children of the heavenly King. *Concluded.* 153

Sing the Saviour's wor- thy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
They are hap- py now, and we Soon their hap- pi- ness shall see. A - men.

3 Fearless, joyful, we will stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;

Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

5 Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
Praise to Thee, O Christ, our King,
And the Holy Ghost, we sing. Amen.

Jerusalem on high.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem on high Our song and cit - y is, Our home when-e'er we
2. There dwells the Lord, our King, Judg'd here un-fit to live: There an-gels to Him

die, The cen-tre of our bliss: O hap - py place! } When shall we be, O
sing, And low-ly hom - age give. O hap - py place! }

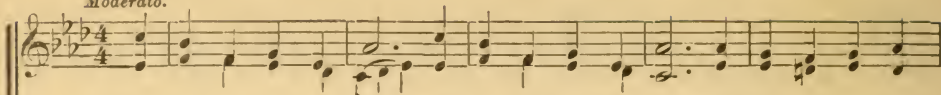
God, with Thee, And see Thy face? A - men.

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their long'd-for Prince of Peace.
O happy place, &c.

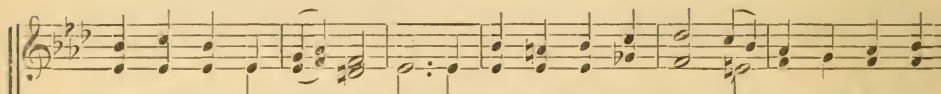
4 Alas! that till we die
We here on earth must stay!
To that blest home on high,
O Saviour, guide our way!
O happy place, &c. Amen.

154 There is a blessed home.

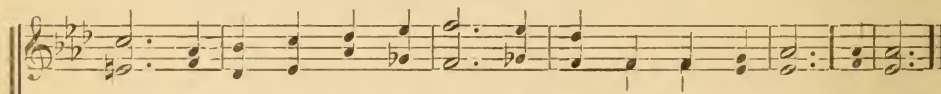
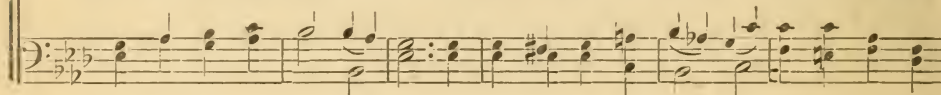
Moderato.



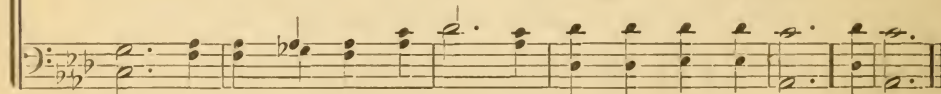
1. There is a bless-ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri - als nev - er
2. There is a land of peace, Good an - gels know it well; Glad songs that nev - er



come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And pa-tient hope is
cease With-in its por - tals swell; A - round its glo-rious throne Ten thousand saints a -



crown'd, And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.
dore Christ, with the Fa - ther One, And Spir - it, ev - er - more. *A-men.*



3 O joy all joys beyond!
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side!
To give to Him the praise
Of ev'ry triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. *Amen.*

O Paradise! O Paradise!

155

Moderato, ma non troppo lento.

1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - adise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the

Where loy - al hearts and true
hap - py land Where they that lov'd are blest? Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand

ev - er in the light, All rapture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. *Amen.*

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!

The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, &c.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!

Wherefore doth death delay?
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn
Of our eternal day;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!

The time will not be long;
Our souls already seem to hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,

O keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, &c. *Amen.*

156 Lead us, O Father.

Moderato.

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - help'd by Thee, in
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Westum - ble blind - ly
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er rough and

Hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still increase, — Lead
 er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains, and fol - ly dims our youth, And
 when we walk a - lone, In - vol'd in shad - ows of our mor - tal night, Thine
 steep the path may be; Thro' joy or sor - row, as Thou deemest best, Un -

us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 age comes on un - cheer'd by faith and hope.
 aid a - lone can lead us safe - ly on.
 til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee! *A - men.*

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Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

1. Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, Once for us a child, In Thy whole be -
 2. For all Thou be - stow - est, All Thou dost with - hold; What - so - e'er Thou
 3. We, Thy chil - dren, rais - ing Un - to Thee our hearts, In Thy con - stant
 4. Let Thine an - gels guide us; Let Thine arms en - fold; In Thy bo - som

Jesus Christ, our Saviour. *Concluded.*

157

hav - iour, Meek, o - be - dient, mild; In Thy foot-steps tread - ing
 know - est Best for us, Thy fold; For all gifts and grac - es
 prais - ing Bear our du - teous parts. As Thy love hath won us
 hide us, Shel - ter'd from the cold; To Thy - self us gath - er,

We Thy lambs will be, Foe nor dan-ger dread-ing, While we fol-low Thee.
 While we live be - low, Till in heav'nly pla - ces We Thy face shall know,
 From the world a - way. Still Thy hands put on us; Bless us day by day.
 'Mid the ransom'd host, Prais-ing Thee, the Fa - ther, And the Ho - ly Ghost. *Amen.*

We are little pilgrims.

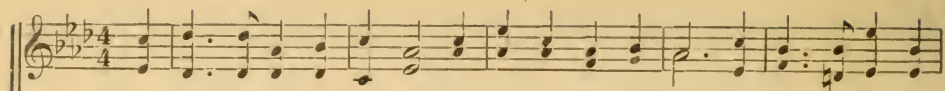
1. We are lit - tle pil-grims, We are stran-gers here; Tho' this world is
 2. We've a bet - ter coun-try, Where there is no sin; Where the sound of
 3. There are joy - and sing-ing, There white rai - ment clean; There the bless - ed
 4. There the Lord will wel-come, With ex - tend-ed hand, All His lit - tle
 5. Teach us, Lord, Thy pre-cepts Al - ways to o - bey; Let Thy Spir - it

pleas - ant Sin is ev - er near.
 sor - row Nev - er com - eth in.
 Sav - iour Ev - er may be seen.
 pil - grims To that hap - py land.
 guide us On our heav'nly way. *A-men.*

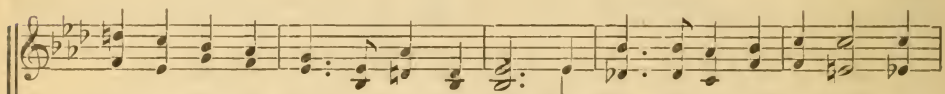
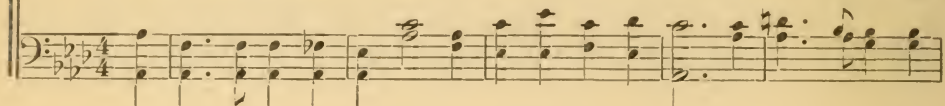
6 So shall we be ready,
 When this life is o'er,
 To enjoy the glories
 Of the heav'nly shore.

7 We are little pilgrims,
 We are strangers here;
 But our home in heaven
 Cometh ever near. *Amen.*

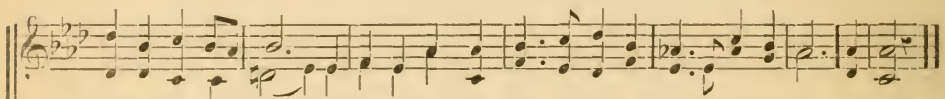
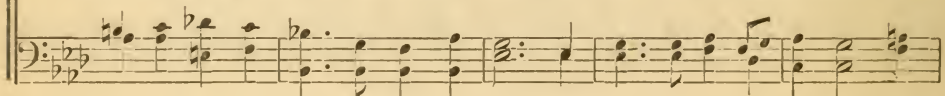
158 Ten thousand times ten thousand.



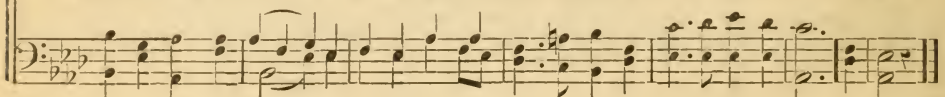
1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The ar - mies of the



ransom'd Saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin-ish'd, Their



fight with Death and Sin; Fling open wide the golden gates And let the victors in. *A-men.*



2 What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky;
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh.
 O day! for which Creation
 And all its tribes were made;
 O joy! for all its former woes
 A thousand-fold repaid.

3 O then what raptur'd greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore!
 What knitting sever'd friendships up,
 Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimm'd with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain!
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect;
 Then take Thy pow'r, and reign!
 Appear, Desire of Nations,
 Thine exiles long for home!
 Show in the heav'n Thy promis'd sign;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come! *Amen.*

O day of rest and gladness.

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On

balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On
thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On

thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the Throne, Sing.
thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n, And

cresc. *f* *mp* *dim.*
"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!" To the Great Three in One.
thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n. *A - men.*

3 To-day on weary nations
The heav'nly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest.
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. *Amen.*

160 They are gathering homewards.

Moderato, bene con moto.

They are gath'ring homewards from ev'ry land One by one; As their wea - ry feet touch the

shin - ing strand One by one, Their brows are bright with a gold - en crown; Their

travel-stain'd garments are all laid down, And cloth'd in white raiment they rest in the mead

poco rit..... a tempo.
Where the Lamb loveth ev - er His chosen to lead, One by one. Before they rest, they

pass thro' the strife, One by one; Thro' the wa - ters of death they en - ter life; One by one; And

They are gathering. *Continued.*

161

some find the riv - er calm and still, Which they ford on their way to the heav'nly hill; To

oth - ers the waves run fiercely and wild: Yet all reach the home of the un - de -

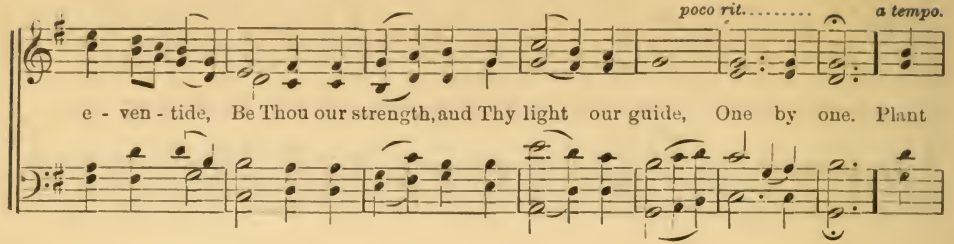
poco rit...... *a tempo.*

fil'd, One by one. Je - sus, Re-deem - er, we look to Thee, One by one; We

lift up our voi - ces trembling - ly, One by one; The waves of the riv - er are

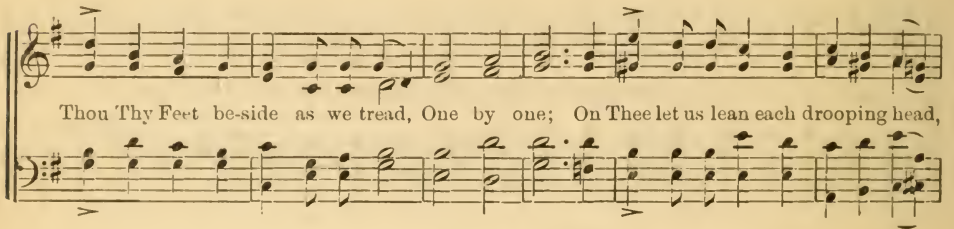
dark and cold, We know not the spot where our feet may hold; O Thou Who didst pass thro' at

162 They are gathering. *Concluded.*

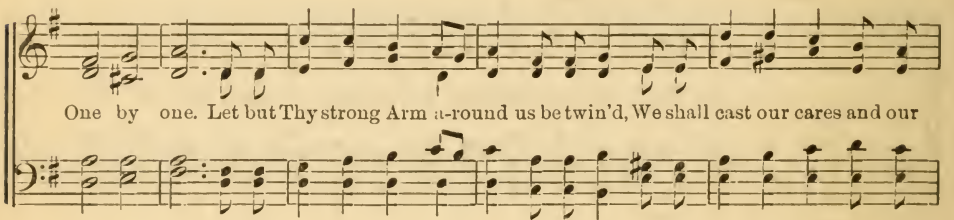


poco rit...... *a tempo.*

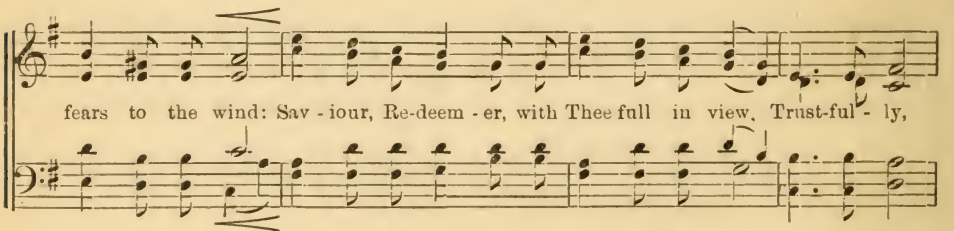
e - ven - tide, Be Thou our strength, and Thy light our guide, One by one. Plant



Thou Thy Feet be-side as we tread, One by one; On Thee let us lean each drooping head,



One by one. Let but Thy strong Arm a-round us betwin'd, We shall cast our cares and our



fears to the wind: Sav - iour, Re-deem - er, with Thee full in view, Trust-ful - ly,



ritard......

peace - ful - ly, shall we pass through. One by one. A - men.

1. Sweet Al - le - lu - ias! the birds and the blos - soms Chant forth in

har - mo - ny, "Praise to the Lord." Sweet Al - le - lu - ias from pen - i - tent

bo - soms; And An - gels in rap - ture re - e - cho the word. A - men.

- 2 Sweet Alleluias! the works of creation
 Praise Him Who only may e'er be ador'd;
 Sweeter the thrill of a new animation
 When sinners, new pardon'd, sing, "Praise to the Lord!"
- 3 Sweet Alleluias to Jesus their Saviour:—
 All the bright Seraphim join in the song;
 Nations shall start from their evil behaviour,
 And sweet Alleluias to Jesus prolong.
- 4 Sweet Alleluias! the great congregation
 Round the white Throne shall re-echo the word,
 Pass with their palms through the gates of salvation,
 With sweet Alleluias in praise to the Lord. Amen.

164 Summer suns are glowing.

1. Sum-mer suns are glow-ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is flow - ing
 2. God's free mercy streameth O - ver all the world, And His ban-ner gleam-eth

Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev' - ry - thing re - joic - es In earth's mel-low
 Ev' - ry - where un - furl'd. Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a -

rays; All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
 bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love. A - men.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
 Thy pure radiance pour;
 For Thy loving kindness
 Make us love Thee more.
 And when clouds are drifting
 Dark across our sky,
 Then, the veil uplifting,
 Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
 Though Thou veil Thy light,
 Life is dark without Thee,
 Death with Thee is bright.
 Light of Light, shine o'er us
 On our pilgrim way;
 Go Thou still before us
 To the endless day. Amen.

The world is very evil.

165

1. The world is ve - ry ev - il, The times are wax-ing late, Be so - ber and keep

vig - il, The Judge is at the gate; The Judge Who comes in mercy, The Judge Who comes with

might. To stop the course of ev - il, To re - com-pense the right. A - men.

- 2 Arise, arise, ye Christians,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heav'nly gladness lead;—
To light that has no ev'ning,
That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The Light that is but One.
- 3 O home of fadeless splendour,
Of flow'rs that hide no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
Midst pow'r that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The Beatific Vision
Shall gladden all around.

- 4 O happy, holy portion,
Refec-tion for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distrest!
O strive to win that glory;
O toil to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect;
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

166 Stand up, stand up for Jesus.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the Cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The sol - emn watchword hear; If while ye sleep He

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
suf - fers, A - way with shame and fear. Where'er you meet with e - vil, With-

ar - my He shall lead; Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord indeed.
in you, or with - out, Charge! for the God of Battles, And put the foe to rout. *Amen.*

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are His, now serve Him,
Against unnumber'd foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with pray'r;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

5 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Each soldier to his post;
Close up the broken column,
And shout through all the host.
Make good the loss so heavy,
In those that still remain;
And prove to all around you
That death itself is gain.

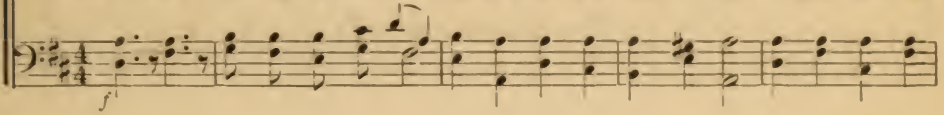
6 Stand up, stand up for Jesus.
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He, with the King of Glory,
Shall reign eternally. *Amen.*

March, march onward.

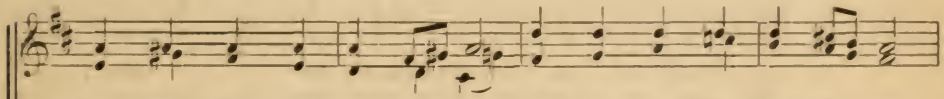
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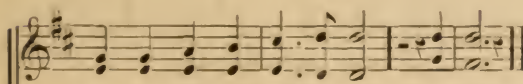
1. March, march onward, soldiers true! Take thro' cloud and mist your way, Yonder flows the
2. Hark, hark, loud the trumpet sounds! Wake, ye children of the light; Time is past for
3. See, see, yonder shines your home; Gates of pearl and walls of gold, Joy that heart hath



fount of life, Yon - der dwells e - ter - nal day. March, tho' myriad foes are nigh,
sloth and sleep; Wake, and arm you for the fight. Spear and sword each warrior needs;
nev - er known, Bliss that tongue hath nev - er told. Vic - tors then thro' Christ your Lord,

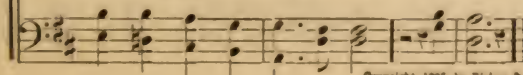


For - ward till ye reach the shore; Then, when all the strife is done,
Foes are round you, friends are few; Faint not, though the way be long;
Gath - er'd round His glo - rious throne, Be it yours to sing His praise,



Rest in peace for ev - er - more.
Faint - ing, still your way pur - sue.
Praise that He, your King, shall own. *A - men.*

- 4 Praise, praise Him Who reigns on high!
Praise the co-eternal Son,
Praise the Spirit, Lord of life,
Praise the blessed Three in One.
Praise Him, ye who toil and fight;
Praise Him, ye who bear the palm;
As the sound of mighty seas.
Pour your everlasting psalm. *Amen.*



168 Jerusalem, bright City.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, bright Cit - y, Of ev - er - last - ing halls, Thrice
 2. There God for ev - er sit - teth, Him - self of all the Crown; The
 3. Sure Hope doth thith - er lead us; Our long - ings thith - er tend; No

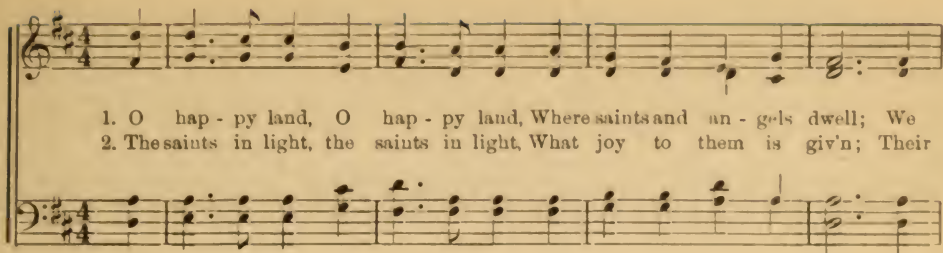
bles - ed are the peo - ple Thou stor - est in Thy walls; Thou
 Lamb, the Light that shin - eth, And nev - er go - eth down. Naught
 short - liv'd toil shall daunt us For joys that can - not end. To

art the gold - en man - sion, Where saints for - ev - er sing; The
 to this seat ap - proach - eth, Their sweet peace to mo - lest; They
 Christ, the Sun that light - ens His Church a - bove, be - low; To

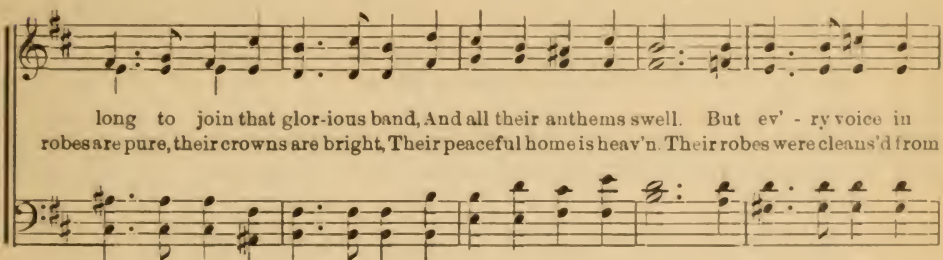
seat of God's own chos - en, The pal - ace of the King.
 sing their God for - ev - er, Nor day nor night they rest.
 Fath - er and to Spir - it All things cre - a - ted bow. A - men.

O Happy land.

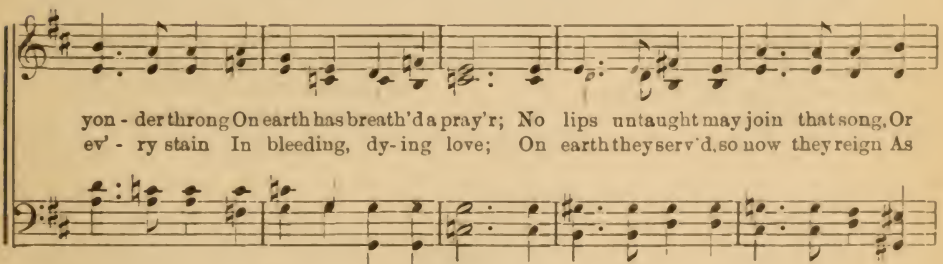
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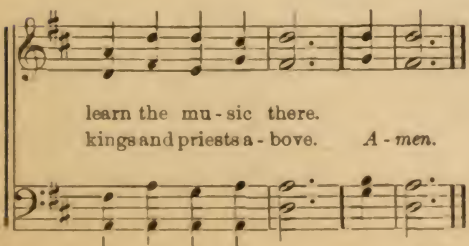
1. O hap - py land, O hap - py land, Where saints and an - gels dwell; We
2. The saints in light, the saints in light, What joy to them is giv'n; Their



long to join that glor - ious band, And all their anthems swell. But ev' - ry voice in robes are pure, their crowns are bright, Their peaceful home is heav'n. Their robes were cleans'd from



yon - der throng On earth has breath'd a pray'r; No lips untaught may join that song, Or ev' - ry stain In bleeding, dy - ing love; On earth they serv'd, so now they reign As



learn the mu - sic there.
kings and priests a - bove. *A - men.*

3 Thou heav'nly Friend, Thou heav'nly Friend
O hear us when we pray;
Now let Thy pard'ning grace descend,
And take our sins away.
Be all our fresh, our youthful days,
To Thy blest service giv'n;
Then shall we meet to sing Thy praise.
A ransom'd band in heav'n. *Amen.*

Our blest Redeemer.

Moderato.

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well, A
2. He came sweet influence to im - part; A gra - cious, will - ing Guest, While

Guide, a Com - fort - er be-queath'd With us to dwell.
He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest. *A - men.*

3 And His that gentle voice we hear
As soft as breath of ev'n,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heav'n.

4 And ev'ry virtue we possess,
And ev'ry conquest won,
And ev'ry thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

5 O Dove of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

6 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
And One in Three. *Amen.*



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113	God the Father, seen of none...	{ Stanz. 1 to 4, Rev. J. B. Pollock } { 5th Stanza, Mrs. Shepcote }	A. S. Sullivan.
113	God the Father, throned on high	{ 1st Stanza, Rev. T. B. Pollock } { Stanzas 2 to 5, Mrs. Shepcote }	A. S. Sullivan.
78	God the Father, Whose creation	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale	E. J. Hopkins.
72	Golden harps are sounding....	Miss F. R. Havergal	Miss. F. R. Havergal.
41	Good Christian men rejoice....	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale <i>from the Latin</i>	German.
76	Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost...	Bishop C. Wordsworth (abr)	Caryl Florio.
63	Hail the day that sees Him rise.	Rev. C. Wesley (abr)	W. H. Monk.
118	Hark, hark! the organ loudly..	Rev. G. Thring	J. W. Elliott.
132	Hark! ten thousand harps	Rev. T. Kelly	Caryl Florio.
40	Hark! the herald angels sing...	Rev. C. Wesley	F. Mendelssohn.
94	Hark! the song of jubilee.....	J. Montgomery	E. J. Hopkins.
126}	Hark! the sound of holy voices	Bishop C. Wordsworth (abr)	{ 1. J. Barnby. } 2. Caryl Florio.
127}			
31	Hark! what mean those holy...	Rev. J. Cawood	H. Smart.
111	Hear, O Jesus! Israel's Shepherd	Barnby's Tunes	J. Barnby.
20	Hear our prayer, O Heavenly...	Miss H. Parr (abr)	Caryl Florio.
19	Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus	Rev. F. Stanfield	Caryl Florio.
107	Heavenly Father, send Thy....	Bishop C. Wordsworth	T. Morley.
66	He is risen! He is risen.....	Mrs. C. F. Alexander	J. Neander.
91	Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God..	Bishop R. Heber	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
88	Hosanna we sing.....	Rev. G. S. Hodges	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
140	Hushed was the evening hymn..	Rev. J. D. Burns	A. S. Sullivan.
46	In the field with their flocks....	Rev. F. W. Farrar	J. Farmer.
32	It came upon the midnight clear	Rev. Dr. E. H. Sears	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

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168	Jerusalem, bright city. (<i>O heavenly Jerusalem.</i>)	Rev. I. Williams (alt) <i>from the Latin</i>	H. P. Main.
153	Jerusalem on high	Rev. S. Crossman (abr & alt)	Rev. J. Darwall.
60	Jesus Christ is risen to-day	<i>fr. the Lyra Davidica</i>	H. Carey. (<i>original form of the tune.</i>)
156	Jesus Christ, our Saviour	W. Whiting (abr)	J. B. Calkin.
8	Jesus Christ, the Truth, the	Mrs. M. H. Maxwell (abr)	Caryl Florio.
58	Jesus, in Thy lying woes.	Rev. T. B. Pollock (abr)	Caryl Florio.
139	Jesus is our loving Saviour.	R. P. Clark	A. E. Johnstone.
61	Jesus lives! no longer now.	Miss F. E. Cox <i>fr. the German of C. F. Gellert</i>	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.
58	Jesus, meek and gentle.	Rev. G. R. Pryune	W. H. Monk.
110	Jesus, Saviour, we implore Thee	Miss F. J. Crosby	A. E. Johnstone.
156	Lead us, O Father.	W. H. Burleigh	Caryl Florio.
94	Let all the world in every	Rev. G. Herbert	S. Reay.
145	Let Him teach thee, weary soul	L. M. E.	W. H. Doane (alt).
146	Let our choir new anthems raise	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale <i>fr. Lat. of St. Joseph of the Studium</i>	J. Barnby.
151	Light's abode, Celestial Salem. . .	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale	H. Smart.
124	List the music pealing	Mrs. M. M. Barnes (alt)	H. P. Main.
136	Lo! He comes with clouds.	Rev. C. Wesley and J. Cennick	E. J. Hopkins.
80	Lo! summer comes again.	Rev. E. H. Plumptre	Dr. G. M. Garrett.
26	Look up, look up, O watchman	Miss F. J. Crosby	H. P. Main.
10	Lord, dismiss us with Thy	Rev. J. Fawcett	Caryl Florio.
112	Lord of our life.	Rev. P. Pusey, <i>tr</i>	J. Barnby.
77	Lord of the harvest, 'Thee we. . . .	Rev. J. H. Gurney (abr)	J. Barnby.
133	Lord of the hearts of men.	Bishop J. R. Woodford	J. P. Wilkes.
81	Lord of the living harvest.	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	H. P. Main.
54	Lord, to Thee alone we turn.	Rev. A. E. Evans	J. B. Calkin
116	Loud swell in choral numbers. . . .	Miss F. J. Crosby	Dr. C. G. Allen.
167	March, march onward, soldiers	Rev. E. H. Plumptre	Caryl Florio.
48	Morn of joy, whose happy dawn	Caryl Florio	Caryl Florio.
104	Nearer, O God, to Thee.	Bishop W. W. How	Caryl Florio.
68	Now dawning glows the Day	F. J. A. Hort <i>from the Latin</i>	Caryl Florio.
21	Now God be with us.	Miss C. Winkworth <i>from the German</i>	J. Barnby.
134	Now thank we all our God.	Miss C. Winkworth <i>fr. the German of M. Rinkart</i>	J. Crueger. (<i>harm. by C. Florio.</i>)
22	Now the day is over.	Rev. S. Baring-Gould	{ 1. H. P. Main. 2. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
67	Now the sighs and the sorrows. . . .	Barnby's Tunes	J. Barnby.
9	Now, when the dusky shades.	Anon.	Dr. J. Stainer.
71	O clap your hands, ye oceans. . . .	Anon. (abr)	H. Parker.
39	O come, all ye faithful.	Bishop F. Oakeley <i>from the Latin</i>	J. Barnby.
159	O day of rest and gladness.	Bishop C. Wordsworth (abr)	J. G. C. Stoerl's Choral. Buch.
108	O Father blest, Thy Name we.	Barnby's Tunes	J. Barnby.
148	O happy band of pilgrims	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale <i>fr. Lat. of St. Joseph of the Studium</i>	J. H. Kuecht.

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95	O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.....	J. W. Eastburn	J. W. Elliott.
75	O Holy Spirit, come.....	O. Allen	Dr. S. Howard.
57	O Jesus, Thou art standing....	Bishop W. W. How	{ 1. 1. 2. J. H. Knecht, 1. 3. 4. Anon. 1. 5—8. Rev. E. Husband.
51	O Lord, turn not Thy face away	{ J. Markant and Bishop R. Heber }	(abr & alt) E. Prys (?)
142	O Morning Star! how fair....	Miss C. Winkworth <i>fr. the Ger. of Rev. Dr. P. Nicolai</i>	Rev. Dr. P. Nicolai. (<i>harm. by C. Florio</i>).
155	O Paradise! O Paradise.....	Rev. Dr. F. W. Faber	J. Barnby.
96	O praise ye the Lord.....	N. Tate	Dr. W. Croft.
18	O Saviour of the world forlorn.	W. J. C.	B. Crasselius.
56	O Saviour! O Redeemer.....	Rev. G. Moultrie (abr & alt)	J. Barnby.
166	O Thou that hearest prayer....	J. Burton	A. E. Johnstone.
141	O Word of God Incarnate.....	Bishop W. W. How	J. Barnby.
117	Onward, Christian soldiers....	Rev. S. Baring-Gould	J. Haydn.
170	Our blest Redeemer.....	Miss H. Auber	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
78	Praise, O praise our God.....	Rev. Sir H. W. Baker	J. P. Wilkes.
101	Praise, O praise the King.....	Rev. H. F. Lyte	M. Haydn.
97	Praises to Jesus, the Royal....	Rev. J. Neander	Rev. J. Neander. (?)
27	Rejoice, rejoice, believers.....	Miss J. Borthwick <i>from the German of Laurenti</i>	H. Smart.
34	Ring the bells, the Christmas..	Mrs. M. C. Seward	A. H. Brown.
70	Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise	Rev. M. Bridges	A. E. Johnstone.
102	Round the Lord in glory seated	Bishop R. Mant	Rev. G. Cobb.
11	Saviour, again to Thy dear Name	Rev. J. Ellerton	E. J. Hopkins.
146	Saviour, blessed Saviour.....	Rev. G. Thring	Dr. H. Oakeley.
17	Saviour, breathe an evening....	J. Edmeston	A. E. Johnstone.
44	See, amid the winter's snow....	Rev. E. Caswall	Dr. J. Stainer.
100	Songs of praise the angels sang	J. Montgomery	E. Flood.
92	Sound aloud Jehovah's praises.	H. A. Martin	C. C. Scholefield.
52	Sovereign of Heaven, who didst	C. S. Calverly	S. Reay.
166	Stand up, stand up for Jesus..	Rev. G. Duffield	Dr. J. Naylor.
164	Summer suns are glowing.....	Bishop W. W. How	S. Smith.
163	Sweet Alleluias.....	Rev. P. Hood	Miss F. R. Havergal.
20	Sweet Saviour, bless us.....	Rev. Dr. F. W. Faber (abr)	W. H. Monk.
158	Ten thousand times ten.....	Rev. Dr. H. Alford	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
87	The Church's one foundation..	Rev. S. J. Stone	Dr. S. S. Wesley.
16	The day is gently sinking.....	Bishop C. Wordsworth (abr)	H. Smart.
14	The day is past and gone.....	Rev. J. Leland	Caryl Florio.
59	The day of resurrection.....	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale <i>from the Latin</i>	Caryl Florio.
96	The God of Abraham praise....	Rev. T. Olivers (abr)	<i>fr.</i> a Chorale by Chr. Flor (?)
85	The morning light is breaking.	Rev. S. F. Smith (abr)	Dr. J. Stainer.
18	The night is closing o'er us....	Rev. W. J. Blew	<i>arr. from</i> D. Steibelt.

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6	The star of morn has risen.	Rev. G. Phillimore <i>from the Latin of C. Coffin</i>	Dr. J. Naylor.
66	The strife is o'er, the battle won	Rev. F. Pott, <i>from the Latin</i>	Palestrina (?)
165	The world is very evil.	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale <i>fr. the Lat. of Bernard of Morlais</i>	St. Gall's Collection.
154	There is a blessed home.	Rev. Sir H. W. Baker	Dr. J. Stainer.
160	They are gathering homewards	Miss M. Leslie	H. Lahee.
147	Thine forever, God of love. . . .	Mrs. M. F. Maude	Thibaut (King of Navarre).
149	This is the day of light.	Rev. J. Ellerton	German.
8	This is the day the light was. . . .	Rev. J. Chandler <i>from the Latin</i>	H. Lahee.
74	Thou art gone up on high.	Mrs. E. L. Toke	Dr. J. Naylor.
137	Thou art the Way.	Bishop G. W. Doane	Dr. Croft, <i>or Mr. Denby (?)</i>
130	Thou God of power.	Rev. J. Walker	A. E. Johnstone
143	Three in One, and One in Three	Rev. G. Rorison	Dr. F. Filitz.
23	Through the day Thy love. . . .	Rev. T. Kelly	Caryl Florio.
98	To God on high be thanks.	N. Decius	{ 1. N. Decius.
99			{ 2. A. E. Johnstone.
144	To the Name that brings.	Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale	H. Smart.
53	Uplift the banner! Let it float.	Bishop G. W. Doane (abr)	J. B. Calkin.
128	Upward, where the stars	Rev. Dr. H. Bonar	J. B. Calkin.
24	Wake, awake!	Rev. E. A. Dayman, <i>from the German of Rev. Dr. P. Nicolai</i>	Rev. Dr. P. Nicolai <i>(harm. by C. Florio).</i>
132	We are but strangers here.	Rev. T. R. Taylor	A. S. Sullivan.
157	We are little pilgrims.	Rev. J. Curwen (ext. & alt)	Miss F. R. Havergal.
120	We march, we march to victory	Rev. G. Moultrie	J. Barnby.
83	We plough the fields	Miss J. M. Campbell <i>from the German of M. Claudius</i>	J. A. P. Schulz.
64	Welcome, happy morning.	Rev. J. Ellerton <i>from the Lat. of Fortunatus</i>	J. B. Calkin.
28	What a shout was heard	Miss F. J. Crosby	H. P. Main.
136	When His salvation bringing. . . .	Rev. J. King	J. Haydn (alt).
52	When our way is hedged about	Miss F. J. Crosby (alt)	H. P. Main.
15	When shades of night around. . .	<i>tr. fr. Latin of C. Coffin</i>	A. E. Johnstone.
86	When shall the voice of singing	J. Edmeston	Caryl Florio.
125	Who are these in bright array. . .	J. Montgomery	Caryl Florio.
62	Who is this with garments.	Rev. E. A. Dayman (abr)	H. Smart.
73	With all your floods attending.	Rev. Dr. H. Kynaston	H. Smart.
84	Yes, we trust the day is.	Rev. T. Kelly	Caryl Florio.

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